

PEN AND PENCIL

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1855.

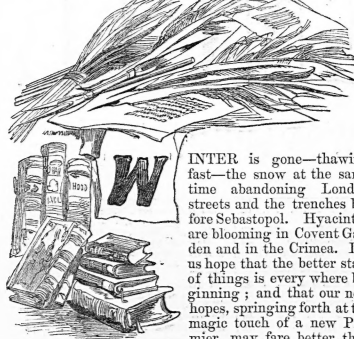
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WITH A SUPPLEMENT.



SCHOOLS OF ART, NO. 3. THE CRADLE, BY NICHOLAS MAES.

PEN AND PENCIL.

SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1855.



the little birds in the Crimea, which, in the midst of their singing merrily, get knocked on the head with hailstones.

INTER is gone—thawing fast—the snow at the same time abandoning London streets and the trenches before Sebastopol. Hyacinths are blooming in Covent Garden and in the Crimea. Let us hope that the better state of things is every where beginning; and that our new hopes, springing forth at the magic touch of a new Premier, may fare better than the little birds in the Crimea, which, in the midst of their singing merrily, get knocked on the head with hailstones.

The better state of things has begun. Good speed to it. There is no time to be lost. Boots and shoes yet go walking on the waters, skimming over the Black Sea, to and fro, three voyages and back again, before they can light on wearers; no wonder they are as good as worn out almost before the swollen feet of the stockinged British soldiers can get crammed into them. Clothes are still three times transhipped; and potatoes lie rotting at Balaklava. But courage! all is to be righted soon. Much is righted already. Commissioners are inquiring, reforms are begun, the weather is decidedly improved, the railway progresses, sorties are repulsed, the Turks have gained a victory, and the Emperor will go. No wonder that he goes if he has long watched the map hanging in the bureau of his Minister of War; that map stuck full of little moveable pins, for soldiers, so that every change of position might be noticed day by day. The minister, and the minister's master, must have grown very tired of their game; so little change has been effected in the position of the pins. But now hasten to the assault, for which the whole French army is ready to volunteer. Where is our English army? That too was ready, till they broke it down with overwork and pestilence and famine.

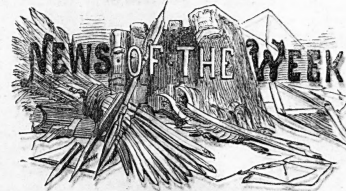
But is there to be an assault at all? Louis Bonaparte says his going shall not hasten it; but neither shall his going hasten or hinder peace. The Tzar speaks out as considerably; he declares war against Sardinia, calls out his reserves, shouts war *a outrance*, but would by no means stop or intimidate the plenipotentiaries at Vienna. Really we are all the best friends in the world; and if Lord John Russell knows his own mind as well as our ally and our enemy know theirs, the conference may bring them all to a very excellent understanding. The mild heart of the Tzar, though, has been touched by the wickedness of Sardinia going to war without a formal declaration, going to war on the very eve of negotiations for peace, going to war against a Tzar that never injured Victor Emanuel. Poor Piedmont! taken to task by so great a Tzar as Nicholas, taking service under Francis Joseph, and lugged into a war from which no Piedmontese advantage can possibly be derived, but which serves Victor Emanuel from the Italy of the future. Certainly, the national Italian party will hardly choose for its leader or its aid the king who cannot help lending 20,000 men to Austria, to relieve guard at Spielberg, to be hostages for Milan and for Rome. A clever manager is our Lord Palmerston; if he can not raise a foreign legion where he would, he can, at least, hire an Italian army to keep down the nationalities, till the game can not be won without them. Is it not a glorious muddle from first to last, quite beyond the ordinary understandings of Englishmen.

One thing, it might be thought, should not be beyond their understanding, namely, that all these changes in the Ministry were hardly wanted if the net result is but a shifting of the places of Russell and Palmerston, and an exchange of Newcastle and Gladstone, swimmer and financier as they might be, for Panmure and Sir G. C. Lewis. As to the other shifts they matter little one way or the other. But old Fox Maule and Sir George C. Lewis put forth as the nation's saviours is too much for our risible faculties. Nevertheless, we will wait with patience, while the hyacinths and crocuses are blossoming in the Crimea, and while the new Colonial Secretary is on his way to Vienna and back. We would humbly suggest one other thing for English understanding, that if the underlings of the colonial department can, as Lord Palmerston confidently informs us, carry on the colonial business during Lord John Russell's absence, his acceptance of the office of Colonial Secretary is no such mighty gain after all. It is with all humility we offer such a suggestion, since it does not seem to have occurred to the very Liberal Reform Association of London, which doubts thinks the country can do very well without a Colonial Secretary, and London without its member, so long as his lordship

may be occupied at Vienna. Else why does not the City repudiate this mock of duty, and choose a man of business to represent it. That would have been an effective rebuke to the insolence of our lordly government, and a lesson of more advantage at the present time than any possible amount of platform oratory. Not that platform oratory is altogether meaningless. Mr. Layard has said some good things at Aylesbury, and at other places have been true words spoken, not the least notable those at Birmingham, thanking the *Times* correspondent for doing well some little of that which the Government had badly done, or altogether neglected. But we have to complain that there is but too little of this good speaking; and that the good speaking generally ends like that of the City Registration and Reform Association, in reforming nothing, and doing nothing worthy of being registered. Talk will not save us, or the House of Commons would have given us a government, and taken Sebastopol, perhaps last session. They might now have spared the necessity of voting £80,000,000 to meet the current expenses of the year,—£37,427,338 being for Army, Navy, and Ordnance estimates.

Parliament votes the money; the families arrange the places; the constituencies grumble, but will not even mark a chief delinquent; the country pays with sweat and tears and blood; and the country, like the City, only grumbles. And the British Constitution, on its trial, is pronounced a sham by Mr. Layard, who hopes for office, and by the *Times*, which represents all that is stable and moneyed and respectable; and Ministers are threatened with the Tower, and nobody has a good word for the effete authorities that have broken down so utterly. And yet no one stirs to remedy our desperate disorders; and the utmost done is to grumble over again at the old offence, and then to take the half promise of the old offender for a new good behaviour, which is neither intended nor looked for. It is time that the people ceased blaming their ministers for short-coming, and that they asked themselves of their own fitness for the critics' duty. Do-nothing ministers are not unlikely representatives of a do-nothing people. Like Mr. Kennedy's office, all is "perfect anarchy." Pity that both for ourselves and ministers we can not find more suitable employment.

There are Know-nothings in America as well as at Paris, London, and Vienna; there are riots in the diggings, and active fellows, not mere talkers there, seem determined not to pay for licenses. The new Colonial Secretary will have a very berth of it. There is gloom in our counting-houses, and despondency in the market-places; and though the bread riots are put down, and private charity has come bountifully forward, there is yet distress in all our borders which even the general thaw will not relieve. Things look black enough to the wintry-minded. Yet there is strength to send out a hundred sail to the Baltic; yet there is a *Times* correspondent and a Miss Nightingale; yet there is hope in Palmerston, and if he fail us, and the Vienna treaty fail us too, still we will not despair. After all this long time of frost and snow, and cold, black, biting, easterly winds, the dreaded March has come in gently as a lamb, and the crocuses and hyacinths are blossoming over the graves of Isakman and Balaklava. Let us, each in his own way, though we be but poor citizens at home, do our best to emulate these heroes. Let us be doers and not talkers, and wait in patience for the spring.



PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—MONDAY.

On moving the second reading of the Criminal Justice Bill, the LORD CHANCELLOR made a brief explanation of its purpose. It extends the jurisdiction of justices of the peace to small cases of larceny, and enables them to inflict a degree of punishment not exceeding one year's imprisonment. The present law, with regard to larceny, is absurd. Justices in petty sessions can try a case of dog-stealing, but not of duck-stealing; can punish a man for stealing peaches and nectarines from the wall, but not for picking them up from the ground where they have fallen.—LORD BROUGHTON added some particulars to this explanation. The statistics of six months show that about 12,000 offenders are tried annually for larcenies under 4s. and 10,000 under 1s.—one half, or one third of the whole number tried. These are brought up with all pomp and solemnity before the judge, and previous incarceration is often so protracted that the judge inflicts a nominal imprisonment, thirty or forty days having already been endured. On the last Lent Assizes at Aylesbury, there were 16 prisoners who had been already committed two months each—the whole value of the property stolen being 12s. But Lord Brougham supported a provision not in the present bill, copied from a bill of his own; requiring one of the justices to be a stipendiary magistrate—legal training being essential to prevent mistakes on the magisterial bench. Lord Brougham also said a few words in favour of a public prosecutor.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY.

The final appointment of the new ministers was made

known to the House.—In reply to Sir JOHN PAKINGTON and Mr. ROBECK, LORD PALMERSTON stated that Lord John Russell had accepted the office of Secretary of State for the Colonial Department; but no inconvenience would be occasioned to the public business, as Sir George Grey and the permanent Under-Secretaries would transact the business until Lord John's return from Vienna. "I have no reason for supposing," said Lord Palmerston, "whichever way the negotiation terminates, that my noble friend's absence will be so protracted as the right honourable baronet thinks."

The motion for continuing a committee of supply on the Army Estimates furnished the opportunity for a good deal of conversation, both before acceding to the motion and subsequently, on the military grievances.—MR. FENSON again drew attention to the case of Sergeant Sullivan, who had carried the colours of his regiment, had signalled himself by great bravery in battle (had done so in all the engagements of the army in the Crimea), had been honourably noticed by the general of his division—Sir de Lacy Evans—but had not been promoted.—The Commander-in-chief, replied Lord PALMERSTON, had had the authority to promote one non-commissioned officer in each regiment, and perhaps the sergeant selected had been not less distinguished than Sergeant Sullivan.

Mr. W. S. LINDSAY contrasted the war management in France and in this country. He described his visit to the War Minister of France, whom he found in a room where one side of the wall was covered with a large map, on which were coloured patches representing the different divisions of the armies of Europe, moved by the Minister at every fresh information, and thus presenting him with a view of the whole at a single glance. The Minister could also give an accurate statement of the depôts in France and in the Crimea, with their stores, &c. The system is very simple: there are five directors of transport, infantry, cavalry, commissariat, and a fifth department which Mr. Lindsay had forgotten. Under these directors there are twenty or twenty-five heads of departments in the various districts, who send in a report daily of the departments under their charge. Thus the condition of an army of 750,000 men is daily known to the Minister-at-War. Mr. Lindsay complained of the amount of tonnage—350,000 of shipping engaged in the transport and supply of our army, and of the expense, while some companies, such as the West India Mail Company, was at once taking payments for postal service and for transport service. That particular company is paid at the rate of £600,000 per annum for transport and £240,000 for postal.—Admiral BERKELEY explained that the tonnage employed by the Government is used in the service of the British and Turkish as well as the British army—not of 24,000 men only, but of 100,000.

The staff also gave rise to complaints from more than one member.—Colonel DUNN observed that out of fifty-three officers who have received the rank of brevet-major in the last Gazette, forty-one were on the staff, although many had distinguished themselves at Sandhurst, and had in vain applied for staff appointments.—MR. HANCOCK replied that the senior department at Sandhurst only afforded accommodation for fifteen gentlemen, which is to be regretted. But out of the recent promotions, nine or ten officers from the senior department have been appointed to the general staff.—Nine or ten, rejoined Mr. OTWAY, out of fifty staff appointments!

LORD HORTAL commented on the results of the royal commission issued to inquire into the best mode of improving the system of promotion in the army. The commissioners recommended that the rank of field-marshal should be conferred without reference to seniority—an unnecessary provision, since that is already done. They recommended that no general should be appointed who had not served for three years as lieutenant-colonel in a regiment, excepting officers who should have served for six years as squires to the Sovereign; and they made no recommendation that the staff of the army should be placed upon a different footing from that on which it had heretofore stood.

MR. DUNDAS, following up Mr. LAYARD, gave several instances of shocking mismanagement in the Crimea, in the way of transport. Early in December every alternate horse lay dead. The horses stood at picket with nothing to cover them after two or three days successive hail and snow. The mane and tail of every one had been eaten off from its neighbour from sheer starvation. "Forage," said Lord Raglan in his last despatch, "is our only want, and this arises chiefly from the Commissary-general not receiving from England the supply of hay upon which he has reckoned." This passage was quoted by Mr. LAYARD. MR. DUNDAS showed that there was no want of forage at Balaklava. "The *Cormorant*," he said, "came into the harbour laden with forage on the 12th of November, and her captain, having with some difficulty persuaded the authorities on shore to relieve him of his cargo, the bran bags were taken on shore and laid on the beach; and there he saw them on the 1st of January. But this was no solitary instance of the mode in which affairs were conducted." More stories Mr. Dundas told of men who got on the sick list for a few hours' rest, after which they returned refreshed and invigorated to their work; of men—600—who were sent down from the plateau on the ambulance mules of the French, conveyed to Scutari, lying on the bare deck as a luxury, and, after all, waiting for ten days before they could be landed at the hospital.

Amongst the votes passed were £3,813,383 for the embodied militia; £88,000 for the volunteer corps; and £22,000 for distinguished military services.

New writs were ordered for Halifax, in the room of Sir Charles Wood, now First Lord of the Admiralty; for Radnor, in the room of Sir George Lewis, Chancellor of the Exchequer; and for Forfarshire, in the room of Lord Duncan, a Lord of the Treasury.

A new writ for the Montrose boroughs was moved by Lord PALMERSTON on Monday, with a great compliment to Mr. Home, who, instead of giving up to party what was meant for mankind, made his country his party, and devoted the interests of his life to the interests of mankind.—"He never," said Sir JOSHUA WALMSLEY, who called upon the country to erect a fitting memorial, "made an enemy or lost a friend."

HOUSE OF LORDS.—TUESDAY.

The Royal assent was given to the Army Service Amendment Bill.

The Criminal Justice Bill went through committee, with

some amendments, particularly one, giving the prisoners the option of being tried by jury.

The Earl of ELLENBOROUGH called attention to the appointment of Major-General Vivian, of the Madras army, to the command of 20,000 Turkish levies in the British service, for the war in the East. He admitted General Vivian's experience and ability as Adjutant-General of the Madras army, but such a France as the new war requires special capacities. There are 125 new officers to be disciplined, and the applications for employment will depend in some degree upon the officer appointed to command. Lord Ellenborough touched upon the expediency of employing the officers of India in the Eastern war.—Lord PARNBURY bore witness to the courage, gallant bearing, and high character of Major-General Vivian, and to the respectability of his staff, and that since the General had been appointed to the command of the Turkish contingent, applications from officers connected with the Indian service have flowed in.—Lord VIVIAN also referred to testimonies in favour of his relative, especially a letter of August, 1853, from the Commander-in-Chief of the Madras army, strongly recommending him for the recognition of the Sovereign.

LORD HARDWICK moved for returns to illustrate the maladministration of the transport service. £5,000,000 had been granted for that service alone; the whole of the Royal Navy in former years cost £5,000,000 or £6,000,000. This is partly due to extravagant terms. The merchants have been delighted, for example, at being paid according to builders' tonnage, instead of register tonnage; the difference in the case of the *Britannia*, of the Cunard line, being that between registered tonnage 619 tons, and builders' tonnage 1154 tons; the latter including the room occupied by engines, &c. The system, or want of system, prevents the use of the transports thus expensively paid.

The *Sinla*, a very large vessel, lay at Constantinople for six weeks, having nothing whatever to do, except to lie in the Black Sea. A vessel freighted from England with boots and shoes; when it arrived at Balaklava, there was no person to whom the cargo was consigned; it was not allowed to land, and the vessel was so that this vessel crossed the Black Sea three times before it could get rid of its cargo.

As another instance of extravagance, Government has allowed the coal, thus giving no check upon consumption, which there would have been if the proprietors had found the coal.—In explanation, Lord PARNBURY stated the instance of the evils alleged, and stated that Government had instituted inquiry into the cases in question; and he expected that the new Admiralty Board would put all matters on the best footing.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—TUESDAY.

An immense time was devoted to a motion by Sir JOHN SHELLEY, for a select committee to inquire into the dismissal of the Right Hon. Sir James Graham, of the Woods and Forests. Sir John stated that Mr. Kennedy, endeavouring to improve the revenue, had been accused of untruth and dishonourable conduct, and had been unjustly dismissed. There was a dispute amongst his subordinates, one of whom had not reported a thinning of the Alice Holt Forest; Mr. Kennedy thought that the thinning had been concealed, to damage one of the subordinates concerned; there were inquiries, and the result was Mr. Kennedy's own dismissal, notwithstanding the zeal and integrity that he had shown in his office.—Mr. GLADSTONE called upon Sir John to put his statement into writing and to abide by it, and then Mr. Gladstone would consent to the committee. Sir John declined, and Mr. Gladstone then explained why Mr. Kennedy had been dismissed. There was perfect candour in his office, and Mr. Gladstone was desirous of removing him to a situation for which his abilities would have been more suitable.—The motion was supported by Lord STANLEY, Mr. MALINS, Mr. STURT, and Mr. WHITEHEAD; it was opposed by Mr. DRUMMOND, Lord SEYMOUR, Mr. WILSON, and Lord PALMERSTON. All the speakers on this side concurred in the admission that Mr. Kennedy had been upright in his conduct, but too injudicious to retain his office.—On Lord PALMERSTON'S assurance that Mr. Kennedy's honour was unimpaired, the motion was withdrawn.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY.

The greater part of this day was taken up with the debate on the second reading of the Episcopal and Capital Estates Bill, annually brought forward by the Marquis of BLANDFORD, in order to release Cathedral and similar property from its present destination, for its better employment in increasing the salaries of the clergy, and the efficiency of the Church.—Mr. H. G. LIDDELL moved that the bill be read a second time that day six months; objecting mainly to the centralizing provision which transferred houses to the Church Estates Commissioners.—Mr. HEADLAM, Mr. ISIDORE, and other members connected with localities interested in Church property, or with the Liberal and Voluntary parties, opposed the bill; which received a partial support from the Conservative side of the House.—Sir BENJAMIN HALL, on the part of Government, signified approval of the general measure, but wished the committee to be deferred until the Church Commissioners should have reported.—Ultimately the second reading was carried by 102 to 66.

Mr. BENTINCK proposed to substitute the name of Sir George Tyler, on the Sebastopol Committee, in lieu of Sir George Lewis; wishing particularly to have a Navy member. Mr. BENTINCK explained that after the manifest ill success of his first nomination, he had come to terms with Government, which was to appoint six members, while he would nominate seven.—The motion was negatived by 87 to 74; and Mr. Hoebuck had moved to substitute Sir John Lubbock for Sir George Lewis, when the House adjourned, in accordance with the standing order, that no opposed motion be taken within a quarter to six o'clock.

THE WAR.

JOURNAL OF THE SIEGE.



KEEPING our readers thoroughly informed of the progress of the siege, we continue to collate and condense the various journals. It is but fair to say, however, that on many days there is really no information from the camp, except that furnished by the indefatigable correspondent of the *Times*. Our dates range from Feb. 6, to Feb. 15 inclusive.

CAMP BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, FEB. 6.

—The only traces of winter now remaining are patches of snow

on the hill sides and in the ravines—the blanched mountains or the rotten roads in which the blackened snow lies in masses. The thermometer is now up to 62°, and the birds are singing around us, cheering our hearts and giving us intimations of the approach of spring. We are, however, warned by the natives not to be misled by this calm and warm sunshine, as the month of March is, in the Crimea, like our November, as the new year is, in the north, really remains with bitter cold, strong winds, and heavy falls of rain, sleet, and snow. The climate is most fickle—the birds may be singing merrily and preparing their nests, and very shortly afterwards be knocked down with hailstones. Warm clothing is now served out to the army. A supply brought out by the *Jason* six weeks ago, and sent to another vessel, on Novorossiysk by some sickness, for which he is sent to the hospital, and he has been transhipped to the *Jason*. Who can tell why? Articles most essential to the health and comfort of the army are of the most disgraceful description. The surgeons of the various regiments have complained that the "ammunition boots" were not only too small but that the soles dropped off after a week's wear. The contractors sent out these boots of the same size as the boots used at home, and the men, whose feet are swollen by cold, could not get them on, or if they did force them on their feet, they could not avail themselves of their supply of warm stockings, and were soon left as badly off as ever. Observe how this acts. The man is served out with a pair of boots, for which he is subjected to the usual stoppages from his pay; in a few days the boots rot, and he may be rendered unfit for duty by some sickness, for which he is sent to the hospital. While he is in hospital he is subjected to a deduction of 9d. a day for his treatment, as the authorities are or were under the idea that the rules applicable to our army abroad should be strictly enforced in the Crimea! The long waterproof boots are generally better and last very well. Notwithstanding the great number of men in the hospital, the bustle of the camp is improving. In the Light Division, now consisting of 1100, the 7th, 34th, and 77th, are remarkably healthy, thanks to the care of Colonels Yea and Egerton. In General Codrington's division there are about 1000 unfit for duty. The men are afflicted with a low kind of bilious fever; their systems are completely disorganized in consequence of the labours and hardships to which they are subjected. The men in front have very little food, and charcoal is very scanty. As a substitute they are obliged to dig out of the soil the roots of brushwood and of the vines, and that often under the enemy's fire, in order to procure sufficient to cook their meals. The 7th and 77th regiments are fully provided with hospital huts; and the 19th, 23rd, 33rd, 34th, 88th, 90th, are partially furnished with accommodation for their sick. The Light Division is one of the healthiest in the army, though the Guards are now reduced to 500 fit for duty. They are to remove to Balaklava; and the brigade will be relieved by the 39th regiment. The 2nd, 3rd, and 4th Divisions are in much the same state as to huts and fuel. Where one regiment is in better condition than another, the result is invariably owing to the energy of three men—the Colonel, the Doctor, and the Quartermaster. Yesterday, Lieutenant Colonel Collingwood Dickson, who did much good service with the two 18-pounders at Inkerman, was shot by a Russian rifleman, while on duty in the trenches, through the upper part of the arm. The wound is by no means very serious, and the gallant officer remains in camp with his men, and hopes soon to return to his post. The fire was yesterday most kept up incessantly for an hour between the French and the Russians. In the evening they made a sortie under a tremendous cannonade from the batteries, and then rushed in upon the works; but they were speedily repulsed. Seven Russians were killed inside the trenches; and it is conjectured that 250 or 300 were killed and wounded before they reached the town. The French lost about 50 killed and wounded.

A most barbarous murder has been committed upon one of our countrymen, the following is the story, which has created greater sensation than the news of 100 men killed in battle.

NOTICE.—Head-quarters, before Sebastopol, Feb. 5. Private E. Cullen, 9th Regiment, an officer's servant, left the camp of the 3rd Division at half-past 3 p.m. on Saturday, the 3rd inst. On Monday, the 5th, he was found, robbed and murdered a little off the road, and about half-way between the camp and Balaklava. On leaving he was dressed in a new coat and a new pair of boots.—Nov., 1853.—41, P. and a shell jacket of the 23rd Regiment, with one good conduct badge. He had a regimental sword, broken in the centre and spliced, a large sized Duane and Adams' revolver pistol, a shako case, with shako and sundry other articles, and a small leather medicine chest, containing four square bottles, the property of Lieutenant Harvey, 9th Regiment.

Any one who remembers to have seen this man after the time above mentioned, who may have since seen any of the things described, or can afford any information on the subject, will report to the Provost-Marshal at Balaklava, or to the Adjutant-General at head-quarters.

His muffer had been twisted round his neck, with the view, evidently, of strangling him; and the knot was at the back of his head. All his articles of clothing were gone.

Male drivers from Spain, runaway Italians, runaway Greeks, from the alleys of Pera, and adventurers from all corners of Asia, gather round our army, and will require the greatest vigilance of the Provost-Marshal to keep them in order. The navies are working away heartily, pulling down the rickety houses and fragments of houses near the post-office of Balaklava, so as to form the terminus of the first bit of the Grand Crimean Central Railway (with branch line to Sebastopol). They have landed a large quantity of barrows, beams, rails, spades, shovels, picks, and other materials. The frail houses soon dissolve into heaps of rubbish under their vigorous blows, and the more friable remains are carted off and shot into and over the ineffable horrors and nastiness of the Turkish plague and cholera houses. Unless we have a sanitary officer, and a corps to assist him, sent out, or organized here, the fine weather will be a curse instead of a blessing, and the sun will develop maladies even more terrible than those which have hitherto scourged our armies. It is sickening to think of it, but it is nevertheless true; the wells in the town of Balaklava, down by the sea-side, must be filled with water that has trickled through the earth down the hill, from and through the layers of Turkish corpses that lie festering above, barely covered from sight by a few inches

of earth. The neighbourhood of the French camps is very filthy. It is surprising that such acute and active men as our allies should permit these dirty habits to exist, and that their able surgeons do not point out the danger arising from them to the whole army. They leave their dead horses unburied close to their tents. The Turks pay greater apparent regard to cleanliness when in the field, but at the best of times a camp is a strong-smelling place, and must necessarily be somewhat dirty. All we can do is to make it as little offensive as possible. On the other hand, the French display the greatest regard to cleanliness of person, and take opportunities (which our men do not, or can not take) to wash their clothes wherever there is a brook or other supply of water.

FEB. 7.—A dull heavy day. Last night there was a fierce contest between the French and the Russians which lasted about an hour. Lord Raglan has ordered 10 13-inch mortars to be lent to the French, and preparations are already made for their reception. The mortar platforms are well covered, and are secluded behind numerous works, though a large portion of the southern side of the civilian town of Sebastopol lies within 2,500 yards of them. The works generally are greatly improved, and when the fire re-opens, the volume and weight must be prodigious. General Niel, however, expressed a decided opinion that the English trenches were too far distant to produce any substantial results. At first it was proposed that the first parallel should be at the distance of from 600 to 800 yards, but this was considered too near. Afterwards our batteries were constructed upon a line of 800 yards from the enemy. Sir John Burgoyne is said to have been in favour of a nearer approach, but he has not unlimited controul over the engineering works. Major-General Jones has now arrived, and his hut is in the course of erection in the enclosure outside the head-quarters. The French have been enabled to reap the fruits of their excellent military organization, their foresight and their energy; but, unfortunately, any disparity between allies, had they maintained their fire against the Russians on the 17th of October as we did, we should have been in a very different position from what we are. Their works were so slight, their fire so weak, and their magazines so badly constructed that in two hours and a half the Russians blew up their ammunition and silenced their guns. We had to wait many days until they repaired their trenches, and when they resumed their work, their guns were ineffective, and to a great extent "snuffed out" by the heavier metal of the Russians. Many out here consider it impossible to destroy Sebastopol, which is a nest of guns and independent batteries, in stone and earth, in the strongest position. It is not likely that the railway will be opened till the middle of March, and then only for part of the route. Balaklava is undergoing great improvement, by the expulsion of the sutlers, and especially under the energetic action of Major Hall and Colonel Harding. The harbour arrangements have been much improved by Captain Powell, now appointed to the *Diamond*, *post tem*. In a few days he will go to Constantinople, where he will act as second in command to Captain Grey. Admiral Boscawen is devoted to the discharge of his duties. The harbour, though crowded as a London or Liverpool dock, already gives evidence of order. The bills due last October have been nearly paid in January, after a terrible loss of character, property, and life. Of the Russians little is heard. Deserters inform us that there is plenty of bread and meat inside the town, but that the men want rakki.

FEB. 8.—Sir Colin Campbell and his staff have been out this morning busy on the hills reconnoitering the position of an enemy who was nowhere to be seen. All the guns were manned, and all the scamen, both royal and mercantile, were turned out to guard against an expected attack. There are a number of spies—of what nation it is not easy to learn, whether Greeks, Poles, Tartars, or Russians—whose business it seems to be to spread "rumours of war" both in the camp of the allies and that of the Russians. One of these nondescript but valuable agents, on his way to the French head-quarters on Wednesday night, was stopped by a rifle officer who boasted some smattering of Turkish, and who contrived to extract from him that small bodies of Russians were quartered in several of the villages to the eastward of Balaklava, and that a body of the enemy numbering some 35,000 men were moving round from the south-east, to attack our right on the heights overlooking Balaklava. This was more than sufficient to form the nucleus of a formidable sortie. By half-past ten that night the rumour had reached Sir Colin Campbell's head-quarters, and orders were given for this portion of the intrenchments to be reinforced by the 71st regiment, in addition to the Rifles and Marines already stationed there. At the same time the *Wasp* and *Diamond* cleared for action and moored so as to form floating batteries, prepared to support the troops; and the men of the *Vesuvius* were landed in readiness for any emergency. The attack had been fixed by rumour to come off at from half-past four to five, a.m.; and at four o'clock Sir Colin Campbell and his staff mounted the heights to reconnoitre by the bright light of the moon. Every thing was stretched to repulse the enemy. The 1st Zouaves, strengthened by the 93rd, 41st, and 71st Highlanders, strengthened by the Rifles and Marines, a body of Marines, and a portion of the Rifle Brigade, with a body of Turkish troops, lay within the trenches, their glittering bayonets fringing the summit of the breastworks behind which they were intrenched. As the day began to break every eye was stretched in search of the enemy, but there was nothing in sight, save the familiar forms of the Cossack videttes, each one standing out plainly in the breaking light. Was the story of the spy all a canard? The events of this day have shown to the contrary. The Russians have actually returned to the heights over the valley of Balaklava towards the left of the Tchernaya, and have re-occupied the hills and ravines about Komara and Tchernogom in some force. They appear to have dug up intrenchments along their front, and it was quite evident, at 4 o'clock this afternoon, that they were getting up two heavy guns on a space of land close to "Canrobert's Hill," which would enable them to annoy our convoys across the plain to the camp very considerably. Probably they buried these guns when they abandoned the enemy some time ago, and they were very improbable that they could have dragged them up to their position over the country in its present state. The fact of the enemy



THE IMPERIAL PALACE AT PRAGUE. (See page 60.)

placing their guns in position argues that he is tolerably strong behind them, and that he is preparing for a protracted residence in this neighbourhood, where his presence is by no means desirable. It is to be hoped that Sir C. Campbell will once more advance his pickets. During the snow they were not sent out at night, but the front of our lines was then impassable and unapproachable, and there were no Russians to threaten us. Nevertheless, even then, many officers were uneasy at the condition of the lines, and argued that there might be great danger from a night march judiciously conducted by the enemy. Sir Colin is too good a soldier, however, not to take every precaution.

At present there is no telling the exact force of the Russians in our rear, but the spy fixed them at 35,000 men. A reconnaissance on a small scale was to have been made by Sir Colin Campbell, accompanied by Lord Burghersh, but owing to the thick weather it did not take place. If the ground admitted the use of our field artillery, no doubt there would have been a reconnaissance in force to ascertain who and what the enemy were, and if it could at all be done, military critics say our generals ought to drive the Russians from a position which causes great embarrassment and danger to our armies. Certainly they ought not to be permitted to form an entrenched camp in our rear, and to defend it by formidable artillery. They can issue forth at any time, harass our men by constant *alertes*, or convert a successful demonstration into a vigorous attack should an error on the part of our generals give them the opportunity, so long as they have close to us an intrenchment which we do not care to storm and destroy. From the nearest redoubt in our lines to the hill on which the enemy are placing their heavy guns the distance is not quite 2500 yards, and but that we have put a few heavy 32-pounders in a good position to strengthen our outline within the last few days the Russians could have, without much risk, swept over the plain from time to time at their discretion.

It is not known who the new comers are; they may be a portion of Liprandi's corps returned again, or they may be a reinforcement either from Simpheropol or from Kara-su-Bazar. Osten Sacken, when he viewed the position, expressed a strong opinion that it was a pure mistake on the part

of the Russians to allow us to occupy Balaklava, and every effort will be made to deprive the allies of it. Recently the French have acquired a more direct interest in retaining the harbour than even that which resulted from their alliance with us, inasmuch as they have now the right of sending a certain portion of their ships into Balaklava. When the Russians fell back before the reconnaissance of the 31st December, their intrenchments along the hills, towards Mackenzie's farm, were found to be admirably constructed, and there can be no doubt but that Liprandi was in hopes and that he would have deceived us into the belief that he had merely withdrawn his corps behind them from the works before Komara, and that the small force he left there might have been suffered to remain undisturbed till they received reinforcements, which would have enabled them to hold their own against any reconnaissance. The French on that occasion destroyed the greater portion of the works, but it is reported this evening that the Russians are busy repairing them once more.

The siege makes slow progress on our side. The French have been bombarding from ten large mortars for the last twenty-four hours, without producing any apparent effect commensurate with the weight of such a tremendous mass of metal as they are throwing into the town. They fire about four large shells every minute for six hours in the twenty-four, and then reduce the fire to one or two shells a minute. The Russians have directed a tolerably strong fire on the mortars, but they have done no considerable damage of any kind. The French will assist us in putting the guns in our batteries; and it is probable they will throw up one or two new batteries in front and to the right of our right attack. The French will also take the Inkerman battery and man our guns there.

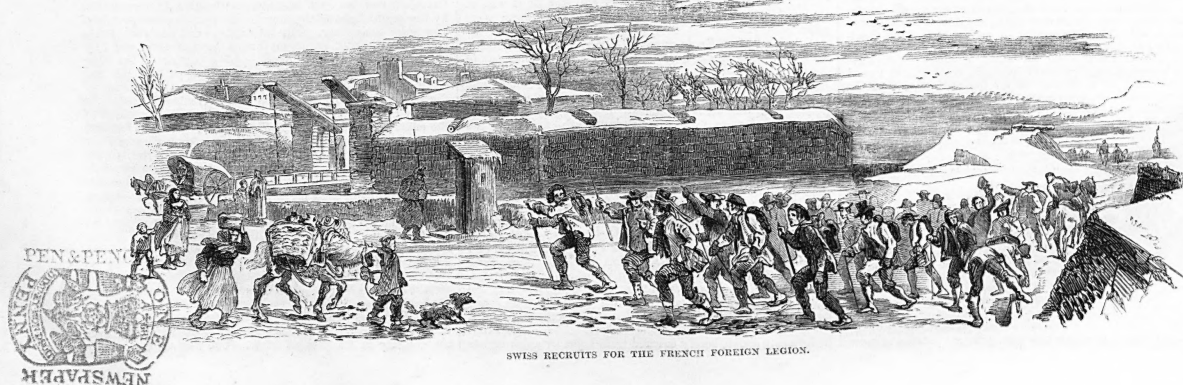
Feb. 9.—There was an awful cannonade last night all along the Russian lines, and a sortie was made, which was repulsed by the French, while a feint on our lines was equally unsuccessful. General Estcourt came into Balaklava to-day again. The mail which has arrived to-day brings us intelligence down to the 26th January, and the news of the breaking up of the Ministry, making an agreeable change, after the late discussions on anticipated peace, which, however, is not

much wished for by the majority out here, without the previous reduction of the stronghold. Particularly after getting thus far through the winter, we think we may as well hold on until something is done.

Omer Pasha arrived at Kamiesch last night in the *Colonbo*, and to-day his Highness visited General Canrobert and Lord Raglan, and had lengthened interviews with them. These interviews, in effect, constituted a council of war, and it is reasonable to suppose that the operations of the campaign have been finally determined on and arranged between the allied generals. There is a kind of suspicion afloat in some men's minds that Omer Pasha does not bear any remarkable affection for either Lord Raglan or General Canrobert, and that his views are not identical with their's respecting the general conduct of the war or the nature of the operations.

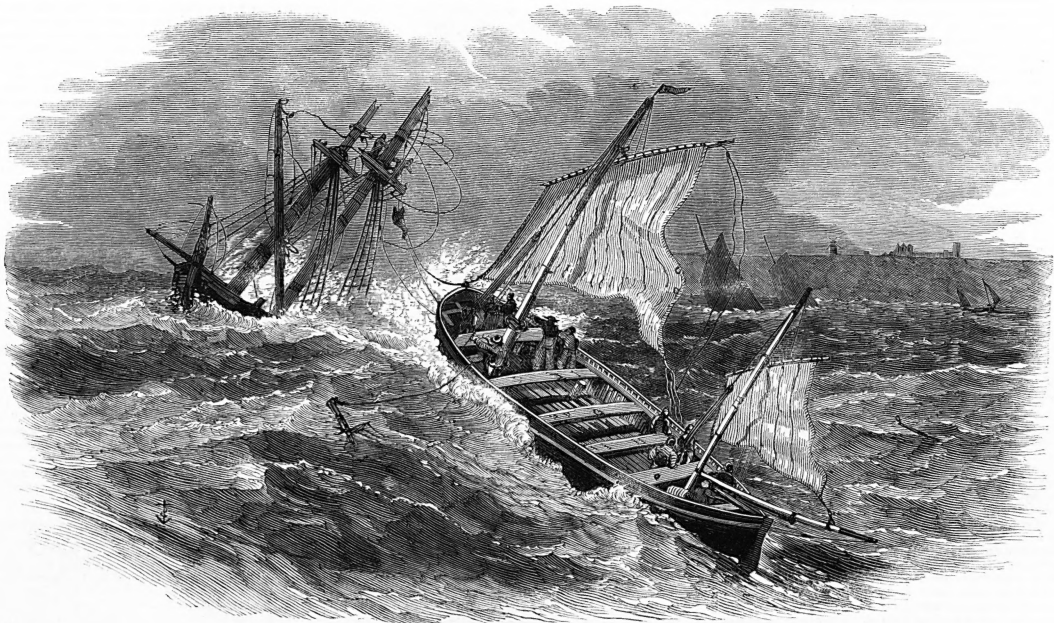
The weather was fine to-day, though it rained a little this morning. At night, however, the rain—the most active of General Fevrier's lieutenants—came down incessantly. The *Princess Royal* joined the fleet at Cherson yesterday, and sent round a large number of drafts by the *Terrible* to Balaklava. Colonel Dupuis has been appointed to command the artillery force at and around Balaklava. The Russians are moving about on the hills in our rear, and a column of infantry was seen to march along over the Tchernaya heights towards Sebastopol yesterday. This morning all our troops at the heights over Balaklava were out under arms from half-past 4 o'clock till 7 in a dense fog and drizzling mist—the same force as before. The Russians made no sign, and the men were dismissed to their tents soon after daylight.

There is a profound silence to-night in the Russian batteries, which is not satisfactory, as it generally augurs miseries, and one is now so accustomed to the roar of their guns that it has become almost necessary to induce sleep. The French have been constructing a mortar battery on the right, to annoy the enemy at Inkerman; but very little has occurred lately to vary the monotony of our camp life, and any communication must therefore of necessity be short and uninteresting. In Balaklava there have been of late one or two false alarms and turn-outs; but the heavy guns that have recently been brought up to command the entrance of the place would seriously impede the advance of any in-



SWISS RECRUITS FOR THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION.





GORLSTONE YAWL RESCUING THE CREW FROM A WRECK OFF YARMOUTH. (See page 60.)

traders who might feel inclined to inspect the progress of Messrs. Peto, Brassey, and Betts' contract. The general order has to-day been issued relative to the disposal of the good things on board the *Sir George Pollock*, supplied by Messrs. Fortnum and Mason, which are to be sold at cost price. No doubt there will be early and eager demands; and if all cannot be satisfied to the extent of their desires, it must, at all events, have a good effect on the market. The *Brandon* left with sick to-day. It is now (midnight) raining very heavily.

FEN. 10.—One of those sudden changes which render the climate the most peculiar in the world took place last night. The day had been warm and beautiful, the night was cold, and the rain fell in torrents. This morning the ground is partially covered with snow, which descended heavily towards morning, but which thawed fast. There is no visible movement among the Russians on the heights this morning, and it is doubtful whether the guns are in the earthworks they have thrown up on the ridges. Our fatigue parties still go the lower road as usual. No day is even named for the recommencement of our fire upon the town. Some of the Cossacks this afternoon came so close to our front, looking out for stragglers, that a shell was fired at them from No. 4 Battery, near Kadekeeva (or Kadikoi). Later in the day a man dressed somewhat like a sailor deserted to them, despite the shots of our sentinels, and a round shot and a shell from the battery, both of which went very close to him. In the returns of missing (if they appear) it would not be right to assume that all the men whose names are entered have deserted to the enemy. There is reason to believe, on the contrary, that several of them have come down to Balaklava, and have got away in the ships carrying down the sick to Scutari. Precautions will be taken to prevent this in future. Every ship will be closely examined by some of the Provost-sergeants or by the Provost-marshal before she leaves the harbour. Orders have also been issued that a guard-boat from one of the men-at-war, with an officer in charge, shall row about the harbour every night to burn after that hour will be fined. It is gratifying further to state that the de-

fectless state of the harbour, on the sea-side has been remedied by the arrival of the *Leander*, 60, which is stationed outside the ships, with her broadside towards the entrance.

The railway is making very respectable progress. It has wound its way up the greater part of the main street of Balaklava, and the engine has been astonishing the Turks by great puffs of steam from its iron lungs, and by sundry shrieks and screams as it has been put in play by the engineers outside the post-office yard, in order to see if its health or constitution has suffered by the sea voyage. The railroad is simply constructed—the wooden sleepers are laid down longitudinally over a bed of stones on the road, and the rails are fastened down on them. It nearly fills up the breadth of the main street. About 50 yards of rail have been laid down in the street, but the road is in many places in a state of forwardness, and will soon be ready to receive the rails. The road winds outside the church of Kadikoi. It ought to be well guarded from any sudden attack of the enemy, such as that they made on the 25th of October. If guns can be used to destroy an *ebatis* they can be made serviceable in injuring a railroad; and, although the injury inflicted would only be temporary, it might create great temporary inconvenience before it was rectified.

The huts for the army are still being carried up by the Alicant mules, under the direction of Major Woodford, D.A., Quartermaster-General, who, for perhaps two days, is employed conveying for one division, and afterwards for other divisions. All the sick are snugly huddled now. The Alicant mules are constantly attended by the Spanish muleteers, whom we imported here with the mules. They lead them, drive them, and feed them; but so many men are "told off," under Major Woodford's direction, to clean the mules and their stables. They convey the huts up, of course, in parts, a bundle on each side, and where the pieces are very long, and the ends difficult to lift from the ground, two animals are fastened tandem fashion, and by this means the mortified ends of the various pieces are preserved from being worn by dragging on the ground. The muleteers, in general, are very attentive to their animals. When they have unloaded them, they immediately mount and return.

It is remarkable to look into a tent early, before the in-

mates have begun to stir, just to see the men wrapped up in hairy buffalo hides or sheepskin coats, with their hairy caps on as nightcaps; and should you, perchance, call one by name, it is very often with difficulty you can catch a glimpse at his features for the wool, hair, or blankets in which he is enveloped.

Lord Raglan visited Balaklava to-day, and inspected the works of the railway, in which he seemed to take great interest. After examining the progress and condition of various departments in the town, he visited the "Caradoc restaurant," and tasted the tea which is served out to the sick men.

A man of the 88th Regiment, who had been taken prisoner in a sortie a few nights ago, made his escape on Friday night, and came into camp in a most miserable condition, his hands and knees being terribly cut and lacerated. He stated that he had crawled away over a place strewn thickly for a great distance with broken glass. His sufferings magnified the space, no doubt, but he said he had struggled on over a mile and a half of this awful causeway. The description he gave of the condition of the garrison would be encouraging to us if it could be altogether relied upon. The poor fellow said he had been very badly fed lately, and had had only a piece of black sour bread and a glass of weak wine for some time past; the dead were lying in the streets, and fearful sickness was raging among the Russian soldiery. If such be the case, the extraordinary energy with which they labour at the works is the more astonishing and creditable to them. They finish the face of the earthworks, and polish away the front of the parapets, and square the embrasures as if they were cabinetmakers turning out Christmas presents.

Sickness does not diminish in the camp. Scurvy and low fever extend their action every day. The former is mainly caused among debilitated men by the use of salt meat and the want of vegetables. Even fresh meat alone will develop it among men worn out by excessive labour, should they have no leguminous diet. 217 sick men were sent down to-day to Balaklava. And yet vegetables of all sorts and lemons and oranges are to be found in abundance, or could have been purchased in any quantities, all along the shores of the Black Sea and the Sea of Marmora. No one can say



EUPATORIA.

there were no ships to bring them. Balaklava contains ships which have been lying here for weeks—ay, for months—doing nothing. The splendid screw steamer, *Jason*, fitted up especially as a horse transport, came in many days ago from Ismed, laden with a cargo of wood for fuel. The expenses of such a large vessel must be enormous, and yet she has been in harbour now for nearly a fortnight doing nothing. There has been only one cargo exclusively of vegetables ever sent up here, and that was in the *Harbinger*, which lay in Balaklava for weeks, till her load of potatoes and onions began to rot and become putrid, so that much of it was unfit for use, and had to be thrown away. Whoever had an order got a sack of potatoes; but who could carry a sack of potatoes to the front? Meantime, ships chartered by Government for the use of the service come in day after day to Balaklava with quantities of vegetables for sale, and with stores of provisions to be sold for the private profit of the stewards and adventurers at great prices, though the charterparty of these vessels expressly forbids any such use to be made of any ship, or any private property to be conveyed in her while she is in the employment of the Government.

There is a good deal of sickness in the French camp, and one regiment is said to have suffered as much from camp-bellies as any of our own and to have ceased to exist, like the 63rd Regiment. But the French have no large steamers which can send to forage in the ports of Asia Minor; and, with all their deficient transport, they have had far less sickness and less loss of life from disease, camp-bellies, or any of our own, than they have been better provided with food and soldier's luxuries. Their system of cooking is better; their butchery is better; instead of having 12 or 14 miserable, gloomy fellows, sitting moodily together in one tent, where each man eats his meal, cooked or uncooked, as best he can, they have four men together in a tent, who are neither miserable nor gloomy as a general rule, because they have a good dish of soup and bouilli well made at the mess fire, and carried away "piping hot" in the kettle of the tent. The business of the *foin d'abri* is, in fact, in bad weather only a roof to a deep pit in the shape of the parallelogram formed by the flaps of the canvas. This pit is dug out of the earth; it contains a little fireplace at one end, with a mud chimney outside, and is entered by a flight of two or three steps, which descend to the floor. Our men rarely dig out the earth, and their tents are generally pitched on the surface of the ground. They have no time to do any better. It may be supposed that all the French are comfortable alike, or that all our men are alike miserable. Sometimes the French build very wretched wigwags; and sometimes, but rarely, our regimental tents are comfortably and securely pitched. The African regiments show peculiar expertise in housing themselves and in making themselves comfortable, and the mud is seldom more than a nuisance in their tents or wigwags, for they have got no huts except for the hospitals.

Feb. 11.—A day quite worthy of "General Février's" gratitude—bleak, raw, and stormy; the wind raging furiously between intervals of profound calm—the sky invisible in a murky sheet, from which fall incessant showers of rain, sleet, or snow alternately, or altogether—and the landscape shut out of sight at a few yards' distance by the gray walls of drizzling clouds and vapour. On such a day precautions against surprise are redoubled, and sentries and vedettes are enjoined to look out with extraordinary vigilance; but the enemy are as much perplexed by the weather as ourselves, and the country is now in such a state that they could only bring up their guns by exertions little short of miraculous, and would expose their men to certain capture in case of defeat. The Russians are not likely to attempt anything without their best arm, which is unquestionably artillery. At present they could only move their guns across the dry ground on the tops of the mountain ridges, and the nearest ranges are too far from our positions to allow them to do execution with the heaviest metal they could bring into play. As to their cavalry, especially their Cossacks, they have no reputation either to maintain or the smallest reputation. They are deficient in "dash"—the most valuable characteristic of light cavalry, and our stragglers pass under their very noses unmolested, in the very act of driving horses and mules laden with provisions and luxuries from Balaklava. It may be imagined that no one stirred out who could help it to-day; a few dragoon companies, and a few artillery wagons sent down for shot and shell were all one could see between Balaklava and the camp, and in the front all was silent—not a gun was fired the greater part of the day, and the popping of rifles nearly ceased also.

Some time ago attention was directed to the curious arrangement of sending down each sick man with his rifle and pouch filled with cartridges. The rifles are put into store, and the notion was that the sick man might return to use them. Alas! the expectation has been too often unfounded; and the muskets have been left to lie in damp till they are covered with thick rust. The rifles and muskets gathered up from the battle-field have been left frequently in the same condition. Just see the result. When the last battalion of the 71st regiment came here they were provided with 400 of these Minie rifles, and the 400 of the men were left with the old firkloek. On the morning of the first day after they landed, the regiment was marched out to support the rifles against the expected attack of the enemy on the heights. Their rifles were thick with rust, but they loaded them as usual. Yesterday, when they tried to fire off the charges, not one half of the rifles went off. That would have been the case had the enemy come on, but it would not be so again, for now the arms are all fit for use. Surely they ought to be kept clean and fit for use in store!

The men are not provided with apparatus for drawing the Minie ball; in order to clean the piece, it must be discharged. Feb. 12.—Sir George Brown arrived to-day, and Lord Raglan went down to meet him, and returned with him to head-quarters. The weather has changed again. The sun is out, the rain is over, and a cold, dry, driving wind blows over the plain. The French are arming our right attack. The left attack is completely armed. There is no appearance of any considerable force of Russians either to the north of Sebastopol or over the heights of Balaklava. All danger of attack from Baidar seems very trifling. It would be impossible for the enemy to deploy on the hills and in the ravines over our position, and the plain is impassable for

artillery. The Tchernaya is now our great line of defence, and it is a line which defends itself. There is only one bridge over it, descending from Mackenzie's farm, and that is not fit for the transport of either artillery or cavalry, and the banks of the river are so steep that bridges cannot be thrown over without the use of the cable. The cable is now across it. Towards Inkerman the whole valley is flooded, and turned into marsh and bog. A strong picket of cavalry is stationed at the rear of redoubts No. 3 and 4 to prevent the Cossacks cutting off stragglers. The best glasses can not detect a trace of the guns which the Russians were seen bringing up the other day at the rear of Carobert's Hill.

The preparations to repel the next attack are in the plan of our first attack proceeded rapidly. It is now said that we ought to have stormed the Redan and the Round Tower (Malakhoff) the very first day, as soon as our fire had nearly silenced their batteries.

The French are in high spirits, and say they will be ready to march into the place in 15 days. Our troops are in better condition, and huts are being erected on every side.

Feb. 13.—It fell half a gale of wind all night, and the rain fell till two o'clock p.m. in the day, but the wind was warm and the temperature agreeable. The roads were very heavy, and the country is not easily traversed. The soil is not so tenacious, however, as it is when drying up in fine weather after heavy rains. It is then so sticky that the wheels of artillery wagons actually "draw" in it, and the earth accumulates between the spokes of the wheels. It need not be said with what difficulty men get over the ground on foot. As to the condition of the horses, it is really pitiable. It is now four or five days that our cavalry and artillery horses have been without hay, and that all they have had to eat has been the ration of barley, and now and then, a little chopped straw. At a recent board the veterinary surgeon condemned no less than 100 horses out of the Royal Artillery. The disease of most of these animals—once fine English horses, the glory and pride of Woolwich holidays—were simple; they were the produce of hard work in carrying up shot and shell, and of insufficient food. The state of the country has been so bad that even our active and sanguine allies have been obliged to leave four guns behind them, and to turn back to the rear of the Redan to arm our right the recent occasion on which they were sent to arm our right attack for us. The French workmen, however, have made considerable progress with the new batteries on our right. On the left they were exposed to a heavy fire from four till half-past four o'clock, and the Russians blew up another French magazine inside the batteries. They at once opened fire along their lines with six tremendous volleys of artillery, and rushed up on the parapets and over the three long ringiers. The damage done by the explosion was very insignificant, and before the Russians had ceased cheering the French took their revenge by discharging a tremendous volley of heavy shells, which burst on the walls of the Admiral's house, and silenced for a time the guns in No. 3 Battery.

The enemy appears to have abandoned any attempt to annoy the workmen on the railway, which has now reached a point 300 yards from the town. As soon as the works are completed, a strong party of cavalry will be advanced every night into the plain before Balaklava, to prevent the enemy coming down to injure the rails.

Two spies were found within our lines last night between the extreme right and the Russian camp, and were brought in this morning.

The French mortar batteries are within 1300 metres of the inner batteries of the Russians. A sortie of insignificant strength was made by the garrison last night, and was repulsed, as usual. The French lost five men only. The Cossacks on the hills to the N.E. of Balaklava have nearly disappeared, and there are no indications that they intend to reoccupy the hills on which it was supposed the enemy were about to reconquer the Redan. There have been two descents from our camps this week. It has been ascertained that the soldier of the Rifle Brigade who deserted some time ago did not go over to the enemy, but went away to Malta in a ship, on board which he concealed himself. No soldier of that distinguished corps has ever left its ranks to join the enemy since the beginning of the campaign.

The utmost secrecy is observed respecting our future operations. Any time from "this day week" to "the beginning of April" may be taken as the period for the reopening of our batteries. Strict orders have been issued that artillery and engineer officers are not to give information respecting our works to any one but officers entitled to demand it, and infantry officers are not allowed to get any details concerning the works and armaments. These orders are so stringent that no officer, unless he be known to the sentries, is allowed to go through our lines above Balaklava; and the restriction applies even to naval officers, and to all officers of regiments not actually stationed on the spot.

Feb. 14.—The great topic of conversation and gossip to-day is the recall of the Earl of Lucan from the command of the Cavalry Division. He is said to be recalled because he will not withdraw the letter which he justified his strict adherence to Lord Raglan's order for the unfortunate charge at Baidar. He yesterday took leave of his Division, and paid a farewell visit to General Canrobert, but did not pay his respects to Lord Raglan. He takes his passage in the *Jason*, which sails to-morrow for Constantinople; and it is said will, on his return home, demand a court-martial, if his reception seem to imply that he has been recalled for misconduct. The temporary command of the Cavalry devolves upon Major-General Scarlett.

Feb. 15.—Last night the wind increased in force, blowing in strong gusts and squalls, while the down tents and the materials for putting on the heights over Balaklava, and sent them clattering down the hill. This wind, hot and dry as the one of the week before, sucked up the dust and mud of the roads as it passed, and the tracks of deep mud and the waste of earth and water on which our camp stands are rapidly becoming solid—so rapidly, indeed, that the effect is little short of magical. It almost resembles the Mediterranean sirocco. The thermometer exposed outside my quarters marks no less than 71°. The sky is overcast and lurid, but there are no clouds visible in the atmosphere. The wind is very uncertain in force; at times the gusts are terrific; they generally come at intervals of five or six minutes, and vary in strength at each outburst. Under the strange change of temperature, the bulbous roots,

which seem to abound in the soil of the Chersonese, are putting forth shoots with vigour, and crocuses and hyacinths, some in flower, have pushed their green leaves above the black surface of the soil, and by their freshness and vividness of colour afford a strong contrast to the sterile aspect of the hoof-betrotten ground.

Towards night the violence of the gale abated. The Field-Marshal came down to Balaklava yesterday, and visited the public establishments in the town, and inspected the batteries of the railway. There was another storm last night, which the French repulsed with a loss of 35 killed and wounded and missing. The Russians lost at least as many in their hasty retreat. The works on our right are in splendid order. The roads have dried so rapidly as to admit of the passage of artillery. The railroad is now completed for about 900 yards from the town towards Kadikoi.

The division of General Bosquet on our right and in rear of our right flank was reinforced to-day by upwards of 8000 men, so that it is quite probable the rumours we hear of a reconnaissance in force being likely to take place in a few days under his command are true, and that the mysterious disappearance of the Russians from our rear will be explained and their present position ascertained. These troops, all of whom are light infantry, marched along the ridge of the plain in heavy marching order at half past 10 o'clock, and took up their ground on the ledge overlooking the Inkerman valley and the Tchernaya; they were encamped before half-past 12 o'clock, but many of the tents were blown down by the wind. The Russians opened a new battery upon them from the opposite heights, but they did no damage. I believe this battery may be said to have been "cranked," for I am not aware that its existence has been previously observed. The Russians have thus established three batteries from Inkerman Light east on the heights over the Tchernaya towards the south-east, with the object of annoying our flank, but the distance is too great, and all their efforts to injure us have hitherto been abortive.

THE SICK AND WOUNDED IN THE CRIMEA.

The accounts received during the present week, respecting the state of our sick and wounded soldiers in the East, are on the whole more hopeful. The improvements which have taken place, have been effected chiefly through the instrumentality of the *Times*. In little more than a week the arrowroot, port wine, brandy, preserved meats, and vegetables, sugar, tea, and various other comforts (amounting in value to about £2000), sent up to Balaklava by the *Melbourne*, entirely disappeared. Almost every farthing of the money contributed has been made available for the benefit of the soldiers in the hospitals. The general hospital at Balaklava begins to assume a degree of order and comfort which promises to be of great service in restoring to health the 300 or 400 inmates. Three out of the four hospital ships set apart for the transit of the sick from Balaklava to Scutari, are now fully equipped; and among the improvements deserving honourable mention is the tea-house recently established at Balaklava, for the refreshment of the sick and wounded. Arrivals in the town average more than a hundred a day, so that many a drooping heart has been refreshed by the exhilarating beverage. Many of the men in the camp have a gaunt and worn expression of face, and a peculiar look about the eyes, which dirt, sheepskin coats, fur caps, and the longest beards, whiskers, and mustaches cannot altogether conceal. A more nourishing diet; the warm clothing, which the men have now in abundance; and temporary relief from duty, it is hoped, will soon restore them.

In the despatches just received from Scutari, we are told that fever is raging there with an alarming virulence. In less than a month twenty-seven surgeons; and at the time the despatches were sent off, eight of the remainder were laid prostrate by it. Three of the nurses were attacked, and fears were entertained respecting the recovery of one of them. The Barrack Hospital and Kitchen have both been over-crowded, and there as might be expected, fever carries on its dire work with great success. It is probably to be a kind of bilious remittent fever—the product, very probably, of animal emanations, and what might be expected from wards so highly filled with the exhalations of dysenteric disease, and the stench of hands and feet rotting off from frost-bites. In the Barrack Hospital, the four great corridors which run round the building, intended for ventilation, have been occupied by double rows of sick soldiers, and the noxious effluvia from these wards of suffering men are drawn into the wards and medical officers become hot-beds for diseases of all kinds. Under the superintendence of Dr. Cumming, however, diet kitchens are being provided at convenient distances, and the sick are taken to eat and sleep in the wards. During the seven days ending with the 14th ult., there were 315 burials—showing a diminution of 67 compared with the previous week, when there were 382.

THE VICTORY AT EUPATORIA.

The despatches lately received only supply very meagre statements respecting the victory over the Russians at Eupatoria, of which the following is the substance. The Russians, 40,000 strong, made an attack upon Eupatoria on the 17th of February. After four hours' fighting, they were repulsed with a loss of 428 killed, and many wounded. On the side of the Turks there were 80 killed. The Russians bivouacked during a bitterly cold night on the way to Simpheropol, or, more properly, to Sak.

The Russian version of the victory is very different, although it in no way affects the statement given by the correspondents to the English papers, but it describes the affair as merely a reconnaissance, effected in perfect order.

MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

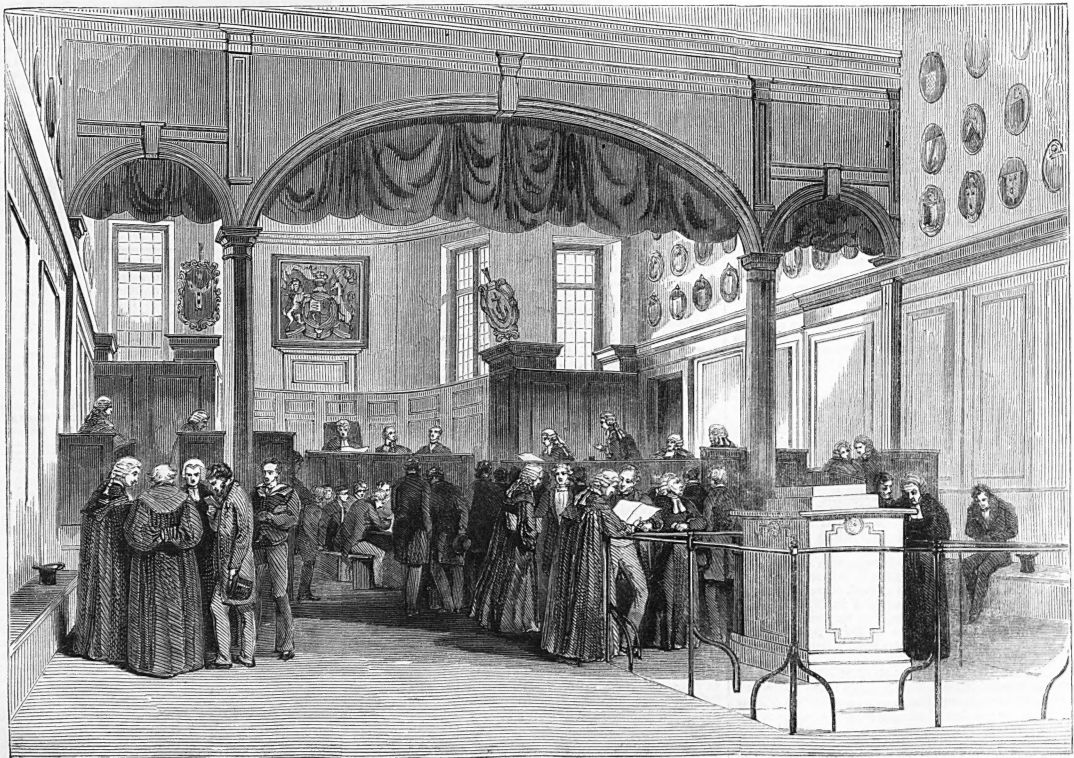
Reenlisting for the 4th Light Dragoons is going on vigorously at Manchester—10,000 muskets have been drawn up to the Tower Barracks from Birmingham—A plan is on foot to the Militia, has been invented, called the Pritchett rifle. The greater part of the officers of the Hampshire Militia are anxious to volunteer for the Mediterranean, and nearly all the men are willing to follow them.—The Royal Berks Militia have recreated the line by more than 700 men.—The army in the Crimea will be increased immediately by 10,000 additional troops.—About 280 men are drilled daily at Montrose.—There are now at Bristol 335 men ready to go out.

THE PIEDMONT ALLIANCE.

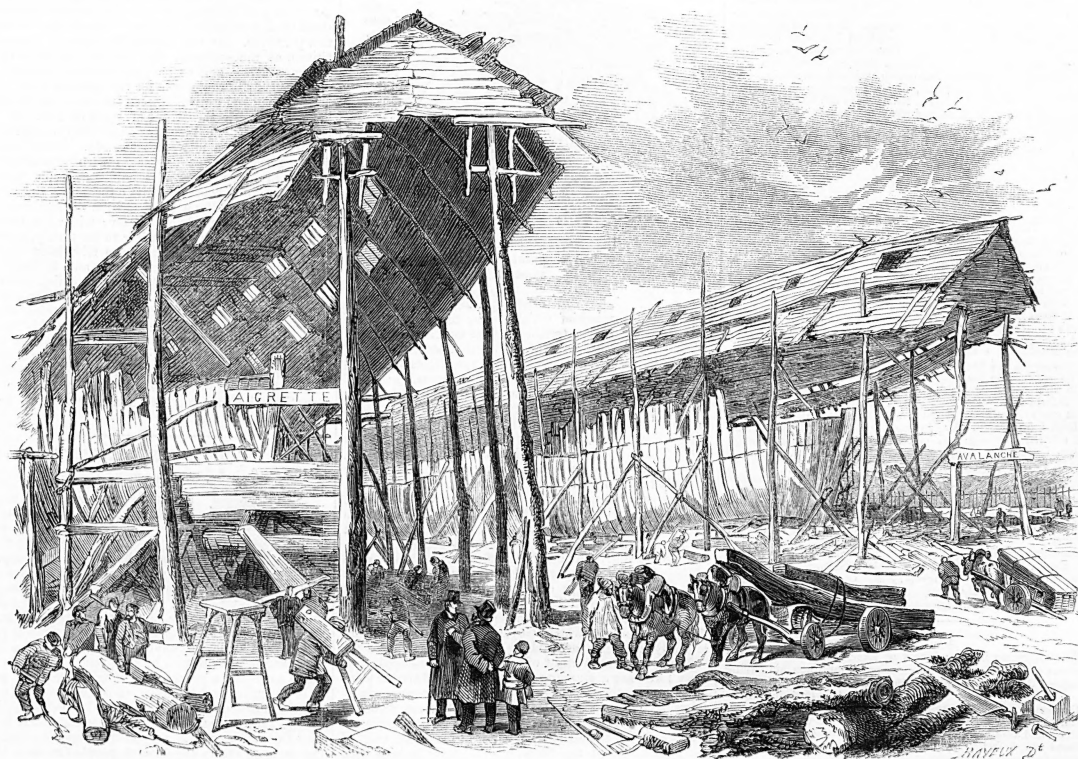
Count Nesselrode has issued a circular despatch declaring war against Piedmont, because of its alliance with the Western Powers. He complains bitterly that the alliance has been entered into without any justifiable cause—without precedent—and that it is an act of signal ingratitude. The attitude thus assumed by Sardinia without a formal declara-



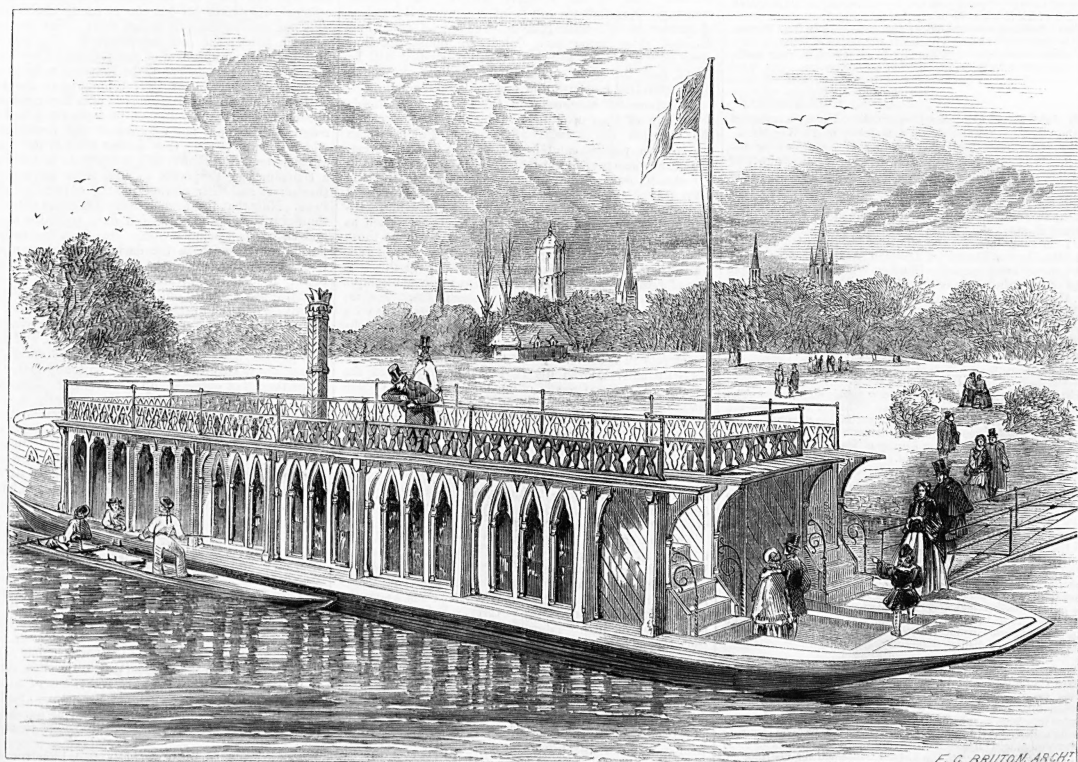
CAPE HAMILTON, HELIGOLAND.



THE ADMIRALTY COURT.



GUN-BOAT BUILDING AT HAVRE.



NEW BARGE OF THE OXFORD UNIVERSITY BOAT CLUB.

that expedition without knowing the state of Sebastopol, or without providing for the wants of the army. The after mismanagement had been as bad as the first blunder. The finest army that ever was sent out had been reduced from 54,000 to 15,000 or 20,000; and in conjunction with that fact, we were employing men seventy years old—Lord Raglan was just about that age. And the people of England had drawn their own conclusions—in the first qualities of a general, decision and firmness, he had shown himself clearly deficient. Referring to Mr. Roebuck's committee, Mr. Layard said he had voted for it as a vote of want of confidence in the Government, and would have done so again; but he could not conceal but that it might be fraught with danger. Lord Palmerston might have prevented it by surrounding himself with the right people, and showing a programme of measures for the redress of wrong. But he had not done so, and the people of England had a right to ask the House to maintain that committee. The four points he considered, if accepted, would leave us in the same position as we were in at the beginning of the war. They had been drawn up in utter ignorance of the principles at stake. The protection of the five powers would be a "protection" to Russia alone. There were many more important questions than the indemnity of the Turks. The list of the present ministry was an insult which the people of England were not in a state to put up with. He was told he was waging a war with the aristocracy. If the aristocracy can govern us better than we can govern ourselves, in God's name let them govern us. But the men who are the types of the day are sacrificed to family influence. The thing wanted, that is the Government should be conducted on the model of a large family establishment, and that the great interests of the country should not be sacrificed to the petty interests of little men.

On Thursday, the members of the London Liberal Registration and Reform Association met at the London Tavern, to consider what course should be pursued with regard to the re-election of Lord John Russell. Mr. Prescott was in the chair. A long and spirited discussion took place, the principal speakers being Messrs. Crawford, Prescott, Dillon, W. Williams, M.P., Salomons, Morley, P. A. Taylor, Bennoch, and Rothschild—which ended in the adoption of a strong resolution, in place of one of a milder tendency, severely remarking on Lord John's late secession from the Ministry, but offering him another trial, in the hope that his return to duty might be taken as some promise of penitence, and as a pledge of his determination to carry on the war in a better manner.

Other meetings on the misconduct of the war have been held at Manchester, Preston, Nottingham, Leek, Congleton, Birmingham, Wakefield, and Newcastle-upon-Tyne. One of "gentlemen, at Birmingham," specially thinking the Editor of the *Times* for his exposure of Government misdoings.

ELECTIONS.

The following is the address of Lord John Russell to the electors of the City of London, consequent upon his having accepted the office of Colonial Secretary:—

Paris, Feb. 23.
Gentlemen,—Her Majesty having been pleased to confide to me a mission of the highest importance, involving the interests of Europe, and affording hopes of an honourable termination of the present war, I feel it my duty to withdraw for a time from my service to you in Parliament.

While in this capital intelligence has reached me of the resignation of three of the principal ministers of the Crown, and Lord Palmerston has asked for my assistance in carrying on the Government.

In the difficult circumstances in which the country is placed, I have not thought myself justified in withholding from the Queen any aid which it might be in my power to afford.

I have therefore accepted office, and, on my return from Vienna, shall be prepared to assume its duties and responsibilities.

In these circumstances, I humbly place myself in your hands as a candidate for the renewal of your confidence.

I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN RUSSELL.

Mr. John Lloyd Davies, a Conservative, has been returned for the Cardigan boroughs, by a majority of 12 over Mr. J. Evans.—The Barnstaple committee still continues its inquiry.—It is said that Mr. Caulfield, member for the county of Armagh, is to resign his seat, owing to the pressure of his duties as colonel of militia; and that Mr. Ross Moore, member for the city of Armagh, will be obliged, from ill-health, to adopt a similar course.—Sir John Ogilvie, Mr. Edward Baxter, and Mr. J. S. Trelawney, all Liberals, are said to be candidates for the Montrose boroughs.—On Tuesday last, Mr. Lewis Llewellyn Dillwyn was returned for the borough of Swansea.—Sir Charles Wood, the new First Lord of the Admiralty, is threatened with the opposition of Mr. Henry Edwards at the nomination, which takes place at Halifax to-day (Saturday).—Mr. Vernon Smith is to be opposed at Northampton by Captain Napier Sturt, of the Grenadier Guards, and nephew of Lord Cardigan.

THE WEATHER.

The effects of the thaw were distinctly visible on Sunday. The glass, in the sun, ran up to 49 degrees. The ice which had the day before been 1½ inches thick was reduced to 6 inches on the Serpentine. Some 800 venturesome skaters still presented themselves. On Saturday, another display of fireworks, fire balloons, and torchlight skating was essayed. In St. James's Park, in spite of the notices by the ice-men's boards, visitors tested the water. One of three youths was drowned near the hut for the water-fowl. Some 5000 persons amused themselves on the ice in the Regent's Park without accident. The Thames in London soon became freed, though the barge and pier surveyors affirm that £200,000 damage has been done to sailing craft, wharves, steamboat piers, and the heavier vessels. Several of the timber piles at Westminster, for the new bridge, have been snapped asunder by the force of the ice. At Liverpool, the large fleet lying in the Mersey has been released; the distress in the town was sufficient to evoke a subscription of £4000, besides the collections in the various wards. The milder weather had, early in the week, also opened out the higher reaches of the Tyne, Wear, and Tees. More than 2000 labourers collected with the Bristol docks had temporarily received relief.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS to the poor box at the various police offices deserve remark. On the 24th at Worship Street they reached £130 and upwards. At the Thames no less than £370 was handed in. The members of the London Commercial Sale Rooms having collected £210. The Thames in London soon became freed, though the barge and pier surveyors affirm that £200,000 damage has been done to sailing craft, wharves, steamboat piers, and the heavier vessels. Several of the timber piles at Westminster, for the new bridge, have been snapped asunder by the force of the ice. At Liverpool, the large fleet lying in the Mersey has been released; the distress in the town was sufficient to evoke a subscription of £4000, besides the collections in the various wards. The milder weather had, early in the week, also opened out the higher reaches of the Tyne, Wear, and Tees. More than 2000 labourers collected with the Bristol docks had temporarily received relief.



THE UNEMPLOYED POOR.

THE bread riots have not been so great in their extent as in their import. It is not so much the amount of mischief done as the cause and significance of that mischief which seems to us so grievous and so terrible. That men at a time like this should riot for want of work—that strong, hearty, able-bodied labourers should parade the streets in all the gaunt horror of famine from enforced idleness, does seem a problem which we doubt of any ingenuity satisfactorily answering. Not even an overpopulated State can afford to waste the energy of its citizens thus; still less one whose manhood is so drained out of her that she is obliged to borrow help from her neighbours in Foreign Legions for her own wars. There must be something imperfect in the governmental arrangements which can tolerate such a misdirection of the people's strength and force. It may be a difficult question, how to employ the unemployed—how to feed and clothe those who can do no this for themselves in the natural order of things. But if we are to evade all these difficult questions because of their intricacy, and leave right and wrong, oppression and suffering, to fight out the battle alone, we do not know why we should be at so much pains and expense to have what we call a Government to look after us.

The great subjects which Government might settle are left only to chance, or, perhaps, to the Mighty Wrong. We recognize the right of the poor man to be fed. Our Poor Laws are a standing protest of the Christian principle against the imperfect science of those pseudo-economists who ignore the instincts and deny the rights of humanity. We make poverty alone a claim to our help. But we might go further. We might make the want of work a claim, and the State might supply its sons with the means of independent living by labour, as well as with the means of mere existence by alms. More healthful and more manly for all if it could be done, as we believe it might, without injustice to any one, and without violating the strictest laws of true political economy. Not that we can point to a practical instance of success in this undertaking. Yet, for all crude and ill-timed experiments have failed, we doubt not that some day a clearer solution of this difficulty will be found, and the just combination of State protection with individual responsibility discovered and acted on.

But there is another side to this matter. Beside the right of the poor to live by his labour, comes the question of national advantage. Public works are always public capital put out to good interest. We are never so perfect but that we need improvements in our streets, our buildings, our roads, our rivers. In these very last days, when London and Liverpool echoed with the hoarse cries of men starving for bread, and willing to work, the condition of the streets was such as might have suggested at least one kind of labour to those who were able or willing. But the insane fear of the true realization, owing to the one-sided devotion to the idea of local self-government, checks any national attempts towards an untried scheme of amelioration. Jealous boards and suspicious vestries mar each others plans with systematic spite. Yet while they are fighting for the purest theory of public aid, the working man parades the streets in a sullen state of mutiny and idleness, and his wife and children die of cold and hunger in the squalid home. Crowds of men assembled in certain districts in London demanding bread. By bread they meant work, which most of them would have accepted more gladly than unwrought-for alms. That work lay at their feet. The unsightly, dangerous, neglected state of the streets might have satisfied that demand with profit to the public. Instead of this manly right, they were fain to be contented with the almsgiving of the charitable; and what the State should have provided private individuals were obliged to supply.

This is not good. It is neither wise nor healthful. As a matter of State policy, when one way or other this very blood is being drawn from the country's heart, we should not so despise the wants nor damp the energies of our working men: above all we should never let them know the curse of alms for unwilling poverty. Fair and honourable wages for manly labour, and the constant supply of such labour as is needed—this is the right of the workman to demand from the State which should protect him, and this is the duty of the State to give to those sons she should cherish and uphold. It is but extending the principle of the Poor Laws, and making workhouses emphatically places of labour, not temporary prisons for the punishment of men out of employ. If we recognize the principle that a citizen has the right to demand food and lodgings from the State by reason of his poverty, we scarcely need not start back from that which asserts that

it is the duty of the State to demand a return for that food and lodging—to provide honourable work instead of dishonourable charity. On all sides we uphold this principle. As the inalienable right of the working citizen, as the stringent duty of the Executive towards its constituency, and as national wisdom, in making use of the energy of the people for the common weal.

The reciprocal duties between the State and its citizens have been much thrust out of sight of late. In olden times—perhaps in manlier ones—they contained the largest half of a man's moral code. To-day they are almost forgotten. To pay taxes without grumbling, to believe in Ministers, and to hold England's perfection as the cardinal point of faith: these are the only requisites now to make a good citizen. There were times when the ties were drawn closer; when the Executive was the housekeeper responsible to the family, and when the family lent the Executive the friendliest aid, to be cared for in return by every faculty and feeling. Now, the function of Government is only to punish, not to protect; and the citizen's good citizenship to keep out of the grasp of every law, not to dream of one which might be his support and his aid in the dark times of his life.

We leave what should be under the provision of Government to the blindest private charity, and at once loosen those most sacred bonds of public right and duty, and sap the self-dependence and morality of our citizens. Can there be any more certain way towards national degradation and disgrace?

THE RULING MYSTERY.



MYSTERY rules the world even more absolutely in these days of universal enlightenment than in days of darkness. This is not an empty expression, but a grave fact. We who are governed know less of the purposes of our governors than the governed did in days of arbitrary rule. The people of France just now are engaged in the solemn question whether or not their Emperor is going to the Crimea, and the discussion is idle, because it is absolutely impossible for anybody to know. The controversy can only be settled by the event. He has a legislative corps and a council, bodies established on purpose to be consulted and to advise, to be the means of communication between the Emperor and his subjects; but although they utter their sentiments to him, there is no return from a man whose very countenance is silent. And the mystery affects the French people far more than in the movements of that one man. They do not know what their government is doing. It is in some relation with Austria, but nobody knows exactly what that relation is. The French people have interests, opinions, wishes, but not only are they not consulted as to those wishes or opinions, they have all but the certainty that their desires and convictions will be set aside. The probability is not a fancy; the case has occurred. The war has at no time had the approval of the people. They took no interest in the pretensions of the Emperor to be protector of the holy places in the East belonging to the Roman Catholic Church, but disapproved of a Bonapartist pretension to exercise a religious protectorate à la Charlemagne. They did not approve of the measures with which the war began; they do not trust in the Austrian alliance, believing that it will turn out to be nothing but a conspiracy of Emperors to gain some advantages for themselves and their servants at the expense of the nations. Now that the French army has fairly entered into the fight, their sympathies and their pride are engaged, and victory is a popular wish. But from first to last the people are so much in the dark about the war, its motives, beginning, alliances, real progress, and ultimate object, that it has become a branch of the art of the cleverest political men and journalists to guess at the probabilities, and the guessing is continually at fault.

France, it may be said, is under absolute government: our institutions are popular, representative, and liberal; and yet, in sober sadness, are we more enlightened? Discussion is free, but does it end with any better knowledge than that obtained by the French? The question is of the utmost importance; it is really a question whether we British people have self-government or not; whether our Ministers, who are said to be responsible to Parliament, obey the popular opinion, and consult the interests of the community, or set both opinion and interests at naught. Is the Government carried on according to the convictions and necessities of England and Scotland and Ireland, and their twenty-six millions, or according to the ideas of a dozen gentlemen in the Cabinet, who are no wiser than the average, who can not conduct business half so well as thousands of practical men, and who are, in fact, not trusted by any of us? Do we know how it was that we were first drawn into this Turkish quarrel? Do we know what is the real condition of our army—whether it is to be left to perish, driven against the stone walls of Sebastopol, withdrawn barely with "the honours of war," or relieved by some great diversion? An envoy of our Government is gone to Vienna; but have the English people the slightest notion of what he is going to propose, and to assent to in their name? The question is one of practical importance to every man who cares for the stability of our liberal institutions, and does not like the taxpayer to call upon him for more.

There are some contingencies to which the English would have an insuperable dislike, and which, if they

were consulted, they would take means to prevent with absolute certainty. Possibly the bulk of the English would not be slow in agreeing to a war for the purpose of setting Italy free, re-establishing Poland, and restoring that law in Hungary who has not yet made himself lawful King of Hungary; but the whole English people would refuse the money for any additional expenses to carry on the war in such a manner as to prevent giving an opportunity to the nationalities. We might not hesitate to go to war for Poland; but, if we are to spend many millions more to carry on the war without the aid of the Poles, lest, in fighting on our side, they should have a chance of regaining their independence and national existence—that is an expenditure which the English people would refuse with disgust and contempt. Yet it is quite possible that, if the war continue, that very money may be done to Poland, in the name of England, and at the cost of the English taxpayer; and whether it is so or not, we can not learn. Our agents, whom we pay, keep their own secrets, and tell us that simple people ought not to know too much. On the other hand, to avoid the risks of war for the private interests of the royal persons of Europe, who are all, without exception, related to each other, by blood or marriage, the envoy may conclude a peace such as England would reject with indignation. For though people high in office or closely connected with "the Families" have talked about peace "for the honour of Russia," they leave us utterly in the dark as to the care they are taking or not taking for the honour and success of England.

We are not better off than countries without representative institutions,—we are worse off than our own country and others were in times which we consider less enlightened. The subjects of Charles I. or Louis XIV. had some chance of knowing the mind of their king, and therefore of knowing what the king's Ministers were about; and in those days the English people were not very tolerant of any treachery to English interests or English feelings in our policy abroad. We must, however, confess, that if the English are treated with less respect at present, it is in virtue of their own toleration, their secret courses of diplomacy, and their almost universal neglect of the open duties of a wise far-looking patriotism.

OUR COMMERCIAL CONDITION.

The true condition of the country seems to be a subject avoided by those whose duty it is to faithfully present to the world a mirror of the time in which we live. Ministers of State look to the present amount of our exports, may exclaim, "how prosperous is trade," not waiting to inquire whether the trade is healthy or speculative,—whether the value attached will ever be realized, and whether the excess of exports recorded may not be a proof of distress rather than of prosperity. Commodities represent labour because they condense its results; unless an equal amount of labour in some other form is received for what we sell, the difference shows the loss. Whatever is true regarding individuals is equally true in respect to nations. Royal speeches are framed and official documents drawn up to mystify the public and hide the truth. Provincial reports of the state of trade are generally unsatisfactory, as they attribute the general depression to everything but the true cause. One day it is the weather, and the next day it is the weather; now it is because the thermometer is high, then because it was so exceedingly low.

From Manchester we learn that "advices from foreign markets are of a cheerless unsatisfactory nature;" that "though the short time movement continues, it extends so slowly as not yet to have had any apparent effect." From Birmingham we learn that "the worst of the times have been put on half back, and some entirely blown away;" while "the state of the poor in the town and district continues to be lamentably wretched." During the week "there were relieved 3000 to 4000 persons, representing a population of at least 12,000." In Stafford "the shoe-trade has not been so bad for twenty years." At Redditch "the needle trade is at a standstill." At Nottingham "people hope that trade will revive with returning spring." At Leicester "the home demand continues exceedingly flat, and very little is doing for foreign markets." At Gloucester "the distress among the workpeople is very great, and the trade in timber is all but suspended." At Leeds it is averred "that the inclement season," "the war," "the disturbance in the Cabinet," "delay trade, and in everything there is a downward tendency." In Glasgow "there is no revival; woven fabrics are declining, and the pig-iron market recedes in price." At Belfast things "do not improve, nor will they until the frost goes, and political certainty produces reaction." The Derby people "are at their wits end." The bed trade of Manchester and Macclesfield "was never so bad." At Lark, where distress has been hitherto almost unknown, "so many people are out of employment that a retail shop has been established." At Coventry "the manufacturers using power work half time, while single-hand weavers have scarcely anything to do." The Norwich people "don't know what to be at," while the workpeople of Huddersfield and the neighbourhood "are kept going by the English and French army contracts."

From one end of the country to the other there is a general and wide-spread depression. The vague and contradictory causes assigned are irreconcilable with our political condition. Doubtless the war aggravates the distress, whilst the threat of increased taxation induces the strictest economy, limits consumption, and helps to produce the result that all persons desire to avoid. Look where we will, to Australia, China, Canada, India, and the Mediterranean, there is not a bend in the commercial gloomy cloud observable. For three or four years we have been paying high wages, and producing goods at a cost beyond the average value, until our untaxed gold becomes cheaper than our taxed commodities; and so gold, relatively to manufactured goods, becomes cheaper, and is better to retain in payment of our commercial indebtedness, rather than the goods the produce of our native industry.

THE NEW MINISTRY.

First Lord of the Treasury	Viscount PALMERSTON.
Lord Chancellor	Lord CRANWORTH.
President of Council	Earl GRANVILLE.
Privy Seal	Duke of ARGYLL.
Home Secretary	Sir GEORGE GREY.
Foreign Secretary	Earl of CLARENDON.
Colonial Secretary	Lord JOHN RUSSELL.
Minister at War	Lord B. SAUNDERS.
Chancellor of the Exchequer	Sir GEORGE C. LEWIS.
First Lord of the Admiralty	Sir C. WOOD.
Post-Office	Viscount CANNING.
Public Works	Sir WILLIAM MOLESWORTH.
President of Board of Control	Mr. YERDON SMITH.
In the Cabinet, but without office	Marquis of LANDSDOWNE.
The Duchy Lander	Not yet filled.
Board of Trade	Lord STANLEY OF ALDERLEY.
Board of Health	Sir BENJAMIN HALL.
Poor-Law Board	Mr. BAINEB.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE QUEEN has continued her inspection of the wounded soldiers—selected from the Scots Fusilier Guards, in the presence of the three Princes and the Prince Consort. None of the Royal Dinner Parties afford points of noticeable interest. On Monday, the Royal Party, with the Duke of Cambridge, inspected the Model of Sebastopol, at the Great Globe Exhibition in Leicester Square. On the same afternoon, the three Haymarket Theatre, and expressed their pleasure at the performance of the Spanish Dancers. At the Court, on Wednesday, the most remarkable reception was that of General de la Marmora, commander-in-Chief of the Sardinian army, who was introduced by Lord Clarendon. On the same afternoon, the three retiring Ministers gave up their seals of office, and the new Ministers kissed hands on appointment. The Prince Consort presided at the Meeting of the Royal Commission, for the Exhibition of 1851.

Mr. CHARLES DOD, well known from his "Parliamentary Companion" to the public, and to the press by his compilations for the *Times* newspaper of "Memoirs of Deceased Public Characters," has himself passed under the review of the necrographer. His death was announced with a fit eulogium from the journal which he had served twenty-three years.

THE WASHINGTON ANNIVERSARY was fitted in the Hort saloons, at Paris, by a ball to the foremost men in literature, arts, and politics, in the French capital. M. Guizot attended this very numerous assembly, as well as several members of the Imperial Government. Portraits of the Generals Washington and Lafayette; Franklin, and President Pierce, decorated the sale.

A LESSON for the credulous may be learned from the fate of an advertiser who headed his notices in the newspapers, "Fortune! Fortune! To persons of both sexes, or how to make a good income;" and who has been in Horseshoe Lane, in the last week of June last, under the name of Thomas Dawson Bowker Campbell. He used a *nom de guerre* of William Thompson, Esq!

THE SEVERE FROST has formed a perfect communication between Denmark and Sweden, and hundreds of Swedes have crossed to Elshor.

THE LEATHER TRADE is on the alert at the Government orders of 33,000 sets of accoutrements and 100,000 pairs of boots.

THE POPE is taking great interest in hurrying on the completion of the railway from Rome to Frascati, which will be opened during the summer.

THE RECEPTION at the FRENCH ACADEMY gave this brilliant orator occasion for a political address. The government complain that this, which is only a literary institution, and receives a million of francs as a state donation, is turned into a debating club. M. Riquier, M. Salicrute, M. Moles, and lastly the President, are hardly men of letters. It is believed that an inquiry will be instituted into the present constitution of the body, and how they benefit the belles-lettres of France. It is certain that the government members dread the undimmed eloquence and magical powers of the champion of the legitimist cause, and have endeavoured to suppress the circulation of the speech.

VISCOUNT DORSETT will be the new Irish representative peer, having given way on a former occasion to Viscount Bangor.

THE BALTIC FLEET is to be despatched under the command of Rear-Admiral Horn. S. D. contains 55 steam vessels, 200 sailing ships, and 12,000 men; having in all 21,600 guns, and machinery of 18,229 horse-power. There are 5 floating batteries carrying 80 pieces of ordnance. 8 mortar vessels and 28 steam gunboats, carrying a total of 63 guns.

THE PRINCE TORLONIA, after a fruitless union of fourteen years, is now daily expecting an heir, and has proclaimed that he will give 100 crowns (£215) to every child in Rome, rich or poor, born on the same day.

MAGNIFICENT PRESENTS will accompany a special envoy from the Dutch Government to the Emperor of Japan.

A MOVEMENT to the memory of the late Lieutenant-General Sir Walter Raleigh Gilbert, Bart., G.C.B., will be placed on the Beacon at Bodmin, in Cornwall, which can be seen from Fowey to Padstow.

THE COMMITTEE OF TRADE of the Privy Council have notified to the Sewers Office, Guildhall, the wish of the French Government to have exhibited at the approaching international exhibition at Paris, sections or models illustrating the municipal works required for public health in large cities.

THE DECEASED OF THE Egyptian Hall (P. 2) gravely announced a visit of M. Mazzini to Rome, under an episcopal disguise.

PRIVATE JAMES JOHNSON, of the Scots Fusilier Guards, whilst on sentry at Kensington shot himself, despondent at being under orders for the Crimea.

THE INSURANCE OF THE ARNO has prevented the running of the trains on the Florence, Pisa, and Leghorn Railway. Cattle, crops, and houses have been washed away near Pisa.

A CIRCULAR from the sub-committee, headed by Lord Hartowry, has been forwarded to employers of all classes, recommending of Saturday half-holidays, by the working men.

THE OFFICIAL REPORT ON THE HEALTH OF LONDON names Kensington, Chelsea, Hampstead, Islington, Hackney, the Strand, Holborn, Clerkenwell, St. Luke, Shoreditch, Bethnal Green, St. George-in-the-East, St. Mary, St. Vincent, St. Olave, and St. George, Southwark, Newington, Wandsworth, Camberwell, Rotherhithe, and Lewisham, as without public baths and washhouses. The City of London is also unprovided.

A "GUILLED BANGALORE" rightly enough complains of being asked by General Vivian to surrender for the Turkish service.

MISS NIGHTINGALE has been attacked but has recovered from a low fever.

A WORKMAN falling into a soap-boiler at Hull died instantly.

BOOK PACKETS TO SOUTH AUSTRALIA, after the 1st of March, will be admitted to the postage rates laid down in instructions No. 10, applicable to other colonies.

REVEL, RIGA, and the Russian coasts of the Gulf of Bothnia and Finland are being fortified "to the teeth," for the spring campaign. Two corps of mechanics and engineers are being specially organized for the Russian steam fleets in the Baltic and Black Seas. MADRID has been visited by an agent of English capitalists to arrange the immediate commencement of the railway to the Moroccan coast.

THE TURKISH CONTINGENT is to be under the command of Major-General Vivian. Mr. Layard asked in vain why Colonel Chesney had been displaced.

LORD KENTON, son of the judge, died on the 25th, aged 78. Mr. MORFAT, a useful member of the House of Commons for commercial subjects, remains seriously indisposed after his tour through the United States.

THE MEDICAL STAFF of the Government Civil Hospital at Smyrna started on the 24th, accompanied by forty orderlies, *en masse*.

THE FIRST-LIEUTENANT (PIGOTT) of H.M. ship *Dido* has been fatally stricken by a marine, whom he had threatened to put in irons for mutinous language.

THE BISHOP OF DUBLIN fell on the grate in his library, in Auckland Castle. He was supposed to have been seized with a fit.

ONE OF THE SIKH RAJAS will come to England. He was persuaded by the authorities not to bring his retinue of 500 people and 80 elephants!

THE PRINCE OF DE L'EAUE is dangerously ill, but his recovery is probable.

THE INSTITUTION for the relief of JOURNEMEN TRAILORS received a bequest of £500, 34 pence, from Alexander Baird, a Journeyman. There are 103 pensioners.

THE PROCEEDINGS of the COMMITTEE on the CRIMEAN DISASTERS will be *duly reported*, as is customary in all other legal tribunals.

ALEXIS SOYER left on Tuesday to take official superintendence of the hospital kitchen at Scutari.

On the 25th January, a train on the Chicago and Mississippi River, was frozen in the snow. The passengers sustained themselves by burning the cars and helping themselves to a consignment of oysters.

FRENCH non-commissioned officers and soldiers, retiring from wounds during active service and bearing the medal of merit, are to receive THE CROSS OF 100f, usually accompanying the cross of the Legion of Honour.

A RUSSIAN spy of distinction is being hunted from Paris whither he had been traced from Constantinople with large sums of money.

THE EMPEROR broke his wrist by a fall during the frost; he was discovered by some one accidentally passing his house in the Place St. George. The Emperor and other notabilities promptly inquired after his health—slightly affected by low fever.

The sum of £50,000, under charge of a clerk from the War Office, is devoted to purchase mules at Suva.

EUGENE SEU's recollections of Paris life in the *Steele* have been stopped by the Government.

MADRID has been isolated from its environs by a deluge of rain.

THE GREEK MERCHANTS in Liverpool have established a church for the "Orthodox" faith, under the son of the Patriarch of Constantinople.

DR. BATHI, the Central African explorer, is presumed to be still alive, having been seen in Timbuctoo in July last.

THE SOUTH SEA HOUSE has been sold with three others to Mr. Nelson for £56,750. Probably as offices for the Conservative Land Company.

LORD LUCAN will demand a Court-martial, having reached H.M. Barracks Square from the Crimea empty.

THE JOINT CONTRIBUTIONS of the Queen and Prince Consort to the London Association for the Relief of the Destitute is £300.

BOATS from the Austrian frigate *Schwarzburg* assisted in disembarking the sick from the *Emen*, at Scutari. The *Emen* has been notified that commissions in the Royal Engineers and Artillery will be granted to any person under twenty years of age who shall pass an examination and study the usual time at Woolwich.

A DIVIDEND of 10 per cent. and a bonus of 2s. 6d. per share have been declared by the General Steam Navigation Company.

A SHELLENBY invented by a Frenchman, having no fuse, and exploding at a given interval, according to the will of the projector, has been noticed by the Ordnance authorities.

GENERAL LA MARMORA and two aides-de-camp of the Sardinian army have visited our War-office in London.

THE NEW CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER, Sir G. C. Lewis, is brother-in-law to Lord Clarendon, the Foreign Secretary of State.

FRICER PASHA, son-in-law of Omer Pasha, has died at Eupatoria of cholera.

MONSIEUR HITTORFF, of Paris, architect, and member of the Imperial Institute, has been unanimously recommended by the Royal Institute of British Architects to her Majesty for the Royal gold medal of this year.

AT A SOUP KITCHEN in Exeter, during the last five weeks, there were distributed weekly 75 hogheads of pea-soup, and 2000 2lb. loaves per day. The town has been free from bread riots.

THE GENERAL STEAM SHIPING COMPANY have been mulct in damages of £100, for their steamer *Afar* running down a ferry boat, and causing the drowning of a man named Alcock.

THE BRITISH AUXILIARY LEGION, by a deputation, complementarily addressed, and were received by, General Sir de Lacy Evans on Wednesday.

Mr. BEATON, a gardener, published a clear prediction of the late frost and its duration, in the Cottage Gardener.

THE DISPUTE, commenced in 1623, respecting the frontier line between Switzerland and Baden, has been settled by treaty, which requires the right of fishing in Lake Constance.

THE CAMPAIGN, by an English squadron, of the Sardinian troops will take place in March, at Savona.

THE REMAINDER of the BUONAPARTE FAMILY, resident in Italy, will probably join the "family circle" at Paris.

THE GENERAL STEAM FRIATE *Semillante*, bearing 600 sick men and others, is said to be lost off the Corsican coast.

THE ENTIRE LINE of the PANAMA RAILROAD has been opened, to the dismay of the local mule owners, who are selling their stock.

ONE OF THE WATERLOO SURVIVORS, Lieut.-Colonel Barnett, 8rd W. York Militia, fell in a fit of paralysis, and died at the Dublin Linen Hall Barracks.

THE NUMBER of Poor removed in England and Wales by Justices during the year ended March, 1854, was 11,785. Expenditure incurred, £16,456.

THE DUKE of CAMBRIDGE has been visiting the hospital depots of the Grenadier, Coldstream, and Fusilier Guards, and conversing with his wounded comrades of Alma and Inkerman. The crowds outside expressed their sympathy by enthusiastic cheers on the arrival and departure of the Duke.

THE STUDENTS of BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL, through their chairman, Mr. Allen, decline to accept employment as assistant-surgeons under the present Admiralty regulations, which have been condemned "for years past."

ART EXHIBITION IN BIRMINGHAM.

We gave in our first number (Feb. 10) a notice of the intention to form, from the collection of works of art at Marlborough House, such a selection of objects of general interest, as might, being carried from town to town, become the nucleus of local exhibitions, stimulating the possessors of rare works to help in the establishment of museums for their various localities.

This week we have to notice the beginning of this excellent design. A selection of objects from the museum of Marlborough House has made its first appearance at Birmingham. On the first day, in proof of the interest already taken, upwards of 500 of the inhabitants of the town visited the rooms of the Society of Artists, where the collection is exhibited. Many of the leading manufacturers were present during the day, and all the visitors expressed themselves delighted with the collection. The exhibition has been supplemented by contributions from gentlemen of the town and district. A few of the leading manufacturers—Elkington, Hardman and Co., and others, also sent selections from their works. The experiment on the part of the Board of Trade is likely to be a successful one, as it certainly deserves to be. It will aid in showing the advantage of collective assemblages of articles of a high class, and will be fertile of hints and suggestions to our workers in metals and glass. The benefits which must ensue ultimately to the designers and others engaged in the manufacture of Birmingham, can not be too highly appreciated. In addition to the admission of the artisans, for three evenings in the week, at 1d. each, it has been determined to open the exhibition on Saturdays also, from 12 o'clock until 6 o'clock in the evening. The half-holiday, now almost universally adopted in all the leading manufacturing of the town and district, may thus be profitably spent by the workmen employed therein. It is universally believed that the experiment of the perambulating museum will be a great success, as it will render useful to the million that which, if permanently retained in London, would have been a sealed book to workmen and others in the country, who seldom or never visit the metropolis. Our examples this week are from those forwarded from Marlborough House: A silver-gilt salver, Flemish work of the 17th century; a bronze-gilt lamp-stand, Venetian,



SILVER, LAMP-STAND, AND TAZZA, FROM MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

for a fortnight a number of vessels have been lost on different parts of the coasts of Norfolk, Lincolnshire, and Yorkshire, and in many cases it is feared that the crews have gone down in them.

On the night of the 22nd of February, during a heavy gale from the north-east, a brig named the *Anne Moore* ran upon the Corton Sand between Lowestoft and Yarmouth, and after striking heavily for some time, filled and sunk in three fathoms of water. The crew got into the rigging, which remained above water, and awaited patiently until daylight, when their perilous position was observed by the beachmen on the look-out at the entrance into Yarmouth harbour, and as quickly as possible the yawl belonging to Gortstone, manned by as fine a crew as can be found on the coast, put off to their assistance. Occasionally the yawl was placed in considerable danger in her gallant attempt, but by great exertions and risk on the part of her crew the poor half-frozen creatures belonging to the brig were rescued from their position. (See page 53.)

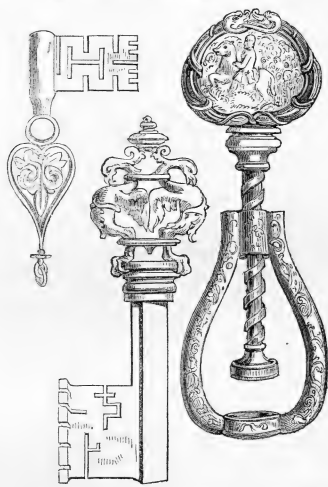
The beach yawls, which are placed at intervals along the coast, are kept purposely and in constant readiness for communicating with ships in distress. They are very fine sea-boats, of great power and speed; and although entirely open, and apparently of slight build, they will go through almost any weather.

During the winter months scarcely a day or night passes but some of them put to sea to render assistance to some of the innumerable vessels that are continually navigating the North Sea.

Such is the opinion entertained of the speed of these vessels, that one belonging to Yarmouth was backed to sail across the North Sea against the celebrated clipper American yacht, *America*.

HELIGOLAND.

Heligoland is a small island belonging to Great Britain, in the North Sea, 26 miles from the mouth of the Elbe, and about the



NUTCRACKERS AND KEYS, FROM MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

of the 16th century; a silver-gilt tazza, by P. Viannet, German, bearing date 1694; nutcrackers, in chiselled iron, Italian, of the 17th century; two iron keys, the larger French, and about 1690, the smaller of wrought iron, German gothic work of the 15th century; and a pewter tankard, of French or German manufacture. Next week we shall give some specimens of the Birmingham contributions.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

SCHOOLS OF ART, NO. 3.—THE CRADLE.

Nicholas Maes is one of that numerous tribe which brought high pictorial effects to bear upon extremely familiar objects. There is nothing in the study of a girl and cradle beyond the simple transcript of nature, but it requires very great skill of hand, a highly practised eye, and a profound knowledge of painting materials, their difficulties and facilities, to accomplish this transcript; and the commoner the object the harder the test. Maes was born in 1632, and died at the age of 51. The picture, from which our engraving (at page 49) is taken, is painted on wood.

VIEW OF THE IMPERIAL PALACE, PRAGUE.

SEEN FROM THE RIVER MOLDAU.

Intelligence has been brought by telegraph of the partial destruction, by fire, on February 20, of the Imperial palace of the Hapsburgs, at Prague. We give a view, showing the whole range of that great building as seen from the Moldau, and including a portion of the bridge at Prague, celebrated as the longest in Germany.

The Hradshin (Hrad, in Bohemian, signifies a steep hill), the palace of the Bohemian kings and emperors for centuries, is a vast and prominent pile, but of no great beauty. It is said to be larger than the imperial palace at Vienna. The cathedral, which is dedicated to St. Vitus, stands within the enclosure of the Hradshin. The portion of the palace destroyed by the late fire is that situated to the left, and immediately under the cathedral, as seen in our view. (See page 52.)

GORLSTONE YAWL RESCUING THE CREW FROM A WRECK ON THE CORTON SANDS.

During the stormy easterly winds and snow-storms of the past



FLAMINGO CUT, FROM MR. WINDUS'S COLLECTION.

same distances from the rivers Oder, Weser, and Elbe; the area is about 54 square miles, divided into two portions, the one high, surrounded with bold rocky cliffs, the other a low dune—a ledge of rocks uniting the two parts. The cliffs vary from 90 to 200 feet in height, and are composed of a red sandstone, conglomerated, brilliantly red in colour, and cut by the action of the waves into fanciful shapes, and, in some cases, caverns and archways; the sea continually wearing away the face and exposing fresh forms. On one side is a large sand bank, formerly a part of the island, and upon which the sea now beats, during some winds, with immense fury. A lighthouse stands upon the top of the cliff, which is an important mark to vessels navigating the contracted sea lying between the coasts of Schleswig-Holstein and Hanover; it stands in latitude 54° 11' 34" north, and longitude 7° 53' 13" east. The lighthouse is supported from dues paid by British ships entering the port of Hamburg.

There is a small town on the cliffs, consisting of about 350 houses, with a church and schools; the houses are chiefly inhabited by small traders and fishermen. The inhabitants are of Prussian extraction, and speak a dialect of that language. They are chiefly employed in the haddock and lobster fishery. The fish is sold chiefly at Hamburg, or exchanged there for such necessities as the inhabitants require; the island of Heligoland itself producing literally nothing. Attempts are made to raise a little barley in small patches, and from one to two hundred sheep are grazed on the poor pastures.

Heligoland, in ancient times, was the residence of a chief of the Seimbri or North Friselanders, and was the seat of worship of the Saxon goddess Freostor, from which circumstance its name (Holy Island) was derived. It was in the possession of Denmark until 1807, when it was taken by the English, and regularly ceded to them by the treaty of Kiel in 1814.

During the late war, when the ports of Germany were closed against the English by Napoleon, an immense contraband trade was carried on between this country and the continental ports, Heligoland being the great depot where goods of every description were accumulated; the island at that time is said to have become one great general shop, to which even Napoleon himself was sometimes obliged to



PEWTER TANKARD, FROM MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

creilly to resort, to supply himself with stores necessary for his own armies. Since that time no attention has been paid to it; but it now becomes again interesting, as the site of a camp for a Foreign Legion, if a Foreign Legion be raised. (See view, p. 56.)

THE ADMIRALTY COURT.

We give (page 56) a view of the Admiralty Court, interesting at the present time, since it is there the numerous trials take place to decide upon the right of capture of Russian prizes. Questions of breach of blockade are also under its jurisdiction. The Court is situated in Great Knight Rider Street, Doctors' Commons. Our Engraving represents a claim for restitution of the *Leucade*, argued before Dr. Lushington, on Thursday, March 1.

NEW BARGE OF THE OXFORD UNIVERSITY BOAT CLUB.

The Oxford University Boat Club, which arranges and conducts those aquatic contests in which the sons of Alma Mater annually distinguish themselves, now numbers upwards of a thousand members. For some few years they have been accommodated in one of the old barges, which formerly belonged to the Stationers' Guild. This had become so dilapidated that the society was continually reminded—by leakage, or some other failure—that they must seek better quarters; and the urgency of the case has been proved, as before the new barge could be completed the old one filled and sank. The accommodation which the old barge had afforded, when weather and water-fail, being somewhat limited, it was determined to erect a barge which should obviate the necessity of turning the other members out of their room whenever a committee or captain's meeting was held.

The new barge (see *Illustration*, page 60), contains a club-room 40 feet by 15 feet, a committee-room, a dressing-room, and closets, replete with every convenience. The interior, like the exterior, contains no ornament but what is the natural development of its structure; the posts, beams, rafters, &c., all being shown—their edges being moulded, and their interstices paneled.

The iron parapet round the top, which supports a seat on the deck, is kept rather solid, for the comfort of those ladies who, at the annual procession, honour the club by their presence. The approaches to the deck are enclosed for the same reason.

The barge, which is used in winter as well as in summer, is heated by an open fire-place, which has a moulded and carved chimney-piece in character with the design; it has also a tubular boiler at the back, where steam is generated for heating the distant parts of the boat.

The architect is Mr. Edward G. Bruton, of Oxford; and the barge has been built by Messrs. Dowling, boat builders, of Pangbourne, and John Castle, builder, of Oxford. The furniture has been made in character with the boat from the designs of the architect.

REMAINS OF OLD LONDON, NEAR LUDGATE HILL.

In the excavation now in progress for the foundations of a new building for the Milton Club, the basement of a tower and the remains of a massive wall have been discovered at a depth of about twenty feet from the present surface. These vestiges prove to be the remains of the enclosure of the monastery of the Blackfriars, erected in the year 1276, by Robert Kilwarley, Archbishop of Canterbury. By permission of the city authorities, a portion of the ancient wall of London was taken down to provide a place for the new house of the preaching, or Black Friars; in consequence of which the King, Edward I., ordered the city to build out the wall from Ludgate to the river Fleet, and thence to the Thames, so as to enclose the precinct of the monastery, which occupied the site of Montfichet's tower, the materials of which were appropriated for the erection of the new edifice. In a plan of London, by Hollar, this portion of the wall is described, together with a barbican, or exploratory tower, situated upon the spot where the above remains have been brought to light. The superstructure of this tower was discovered in the year 1792, in consequence of the destruction by fire of some houses which had previously concealed it; at which time two engravings, as it then appeared, were published by Mr. J. T. Smith. An earthen vessel bearing the remains of a fine green enamel, probably of the time of Edward IV.; some fragments of other earthen and glass vessels, a silver coin of Edward IV., a small silver coin of Charles I., and some Roman coins (one of them of Constantine) were found in the same excavation. Likewise, there were found tusks of bears, a quantity of bones (among which is the skull of a large carnivorous animal), and an abbey token, bearing the arms of St. John, in Clerkenwell.

Our other illustrations, of SWISS RECRUITS FOR THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION (page 52), EUTATORIA (page 53), the scene of the latest Turkish victory; and GRENAD-HOLDING AT HAYRBE, in the yards of M. Lennand (page 57), need no special description.

THEATRES AND MUSIC.

DREYER LANE.—*"L'Hôte du Nord"* was brought out on Monday with an excellent orchestra, a fair company of vocalists, a good chorus, an efficient corps de ballet, a large body of supernumeraries, some beautiful scenery, new dresses and decorations, and careful attention to the mise en scene; a combination which justifies the saying that Mr. Smith has redeemed his promise to produce the opera with the utmost splendour. The libretto is by M. Scribe, and founded on the story of Peter the Great and the Empress Catherine. In the first act the scene is laid at Wyborg, a village on the coast of Finland, where Peter (Mr. H. Drayton) is working as a carpenter in the dockyard, and Catherine (Miss Jenny Baur) is a sutler-girl, selling spirits to the workmen. An attachment springs up between them, but Catherine will have nothing to say to him till he conquers his impetuous temper and gives up his habit of drinking—telling him, moreover, that if he wishes to win her, he must no longer remain a carpenter, but with his equals; he promises fairly, and they mutually pledge faith. Catherine's brother George (Mr. T. Williams) is, on the day of his marriage with Proconia (Mrs. Drayton), drawn for the army; and Catherine, disguising herself, goes as his substitute. In the second act the scene is with the Russian army, which Catherine has joined as a recruit, and to which Peter comes disguised as a captain, and here Catherine is placed as a sentinel at a tent in which Peter and Zoulova (Mr. Bowler) are carousing with two rindees. While watching them she is discovered by Corporal Gritzenko (Mr. Lefter), and distressed beyond endurance by Peter's faithlessness, and irritated by the Corporal's interference, she slaps his face. He instantly takes her before Peter, who, too intoxicated to recognize her, orders her to be immediately shot for striking her officer; but no sooner is she removed, than a suspicion

dawns upon Peter that it was Catherine, and he sends to recall her. The messenger returns and tells of her having escaped by jumping into the river, but delivers a letter she has written, in which Peter finds a ring he had given her at Wyborg, and some papers unfolding a plot against his life. Armed with this document he confronts the conspirators, and on their submission pardons them. In the third act, the Tsar is in his palace, inconsolable for the loss of Catherine. At length he hears that she still lives, but that her sufferings have unsettled her reason. She is brought to the palace, and Peter takes advantage of his Wyborg companions being on the spot, to surround her with the old associations; this restores her to her senses, and he acknowledges

undertaking will receive the support it so well deserves. He shall reserve, till next week, after a second hearing, any more detailed criticism on the performance.

HAYMARKET.—The London public, credulous as it is, welcomes a reality. The Spanish dancers, with their bright looks, gay dresses, sounding castanets, and quick natural gestures, have been received every night of their appearance with hearty applause, from that true test of theatrical success, a crowded pit. Senora Perea Nina is accompanied this time by Senor Marcos Diaz, principal ballet master from Madrid, as perfect a pantomimist as even Perrot himself. They form a very amusing series of displays of dancing as an instinct; the first is brilliant, showy, and full of ardour; the other so comic and quaint that the spectators are fully persuaded that a couple of Galician peasants are venturing on the uncertainties of courtship in their own grotesque fashion. We have seen no such character—dancing since the Hungarians took Paris by storm 17 years back.

At the PRINCESS'S, "Louis XI." and the Pantomime continue to draw good houses. Mr. C. Kean's clever delineation of the scoundrel king—false to the core, yet with great pretensions to piety—his life an utter misery to himself, yet meanly dreading death, is a picture of royalty which we can imagine might be less acceptable in some other European capitals than in our own.

MENDELSSOHN'S ORATORIO, "ST. PAUL," was sung by the Sacred Harmonic Society, at Exeter Hall, on Friday, the 23rd, after a considerable interval. Of its merits as a composition it is now needless to speak; it has taken its deserved place among our standard oratorios. The execution was in all respects excellent, and reflects the greatest credit on the Society, and on M. Costa, to whose skill and energy is attributable so much of the great improvement evident in these performances. The strength of the oratorio lies in the choruses, and the precision and delicacy with

which they were sung were admirable. We would especially mention the "O be Graciously," as perhaps the finest piece of choral singing we ever heard from English performers. The principal vocalists were—Mme. Clara Novello, who sang "Jerusalem, Jerusalem," and "I will sing of Thy great mercies," very finely; Mr. Sims Reeves, who after getting through the recitatives of the first part, was obliged by hoarseness to give up the second to Mr. Benson, who acquitted himself very respectably in the cavatina, "Be thou faithful," the violoncello accompaniment to which was beautifully played by Piatini; Mrs. Locke, thoroughly successful in the delicious little air, "But the Lord is mindful," Mr. Weiss, whom we have rarely heard to so much advantage; and Mr. Alfred Novello. The hall was completely crowded.

"ST. PAUL" was also sung at St. Martin's Hall on Wednesday under the directions of Mr. Hullah, and was very well performed, although the chorus is not so well trained as that of the Sacred Harmonic Society; the trebles and altos, especially the latter, were very weak, though well toned; both tenors and basses were somewhat rough and harsh. The choruses, generally speaking, were sung very steadily; which is no slight praise considering the exceeding difficulty of some of them. Mr. and Mrs. Sims Reeves were to have been the principal treble and tenor; but Mr. Hullah had to apologise, amidst considerable disapprobation, for them both; and Mrs. Endersohn and Mr. Herbert took their places. We were much pleased with the singing of the contralto song, "But the Lord is mindful," by Miss Palmer, a young lady who gives fair promise, if she has but the requisite diligence and love of her art, of gaining a high rank in the profession. Mr. Thomas, whom we heard for the first time, was the bass; he has a good voice, and sings with expression, but is wanting in polish.

The second of Mr. ELLA'S MUSICAL WINTER EVENINGS was held at Willis's Rooms, on Thursday. The programme consisted of Haydn's Quartet in G minor (No. 74); two pieces by Beethoven, a Trio in E flat (Op. 1) for pianoforte, &c., and a Quartet in F (No. 7, Op. 59) in new Violoncello Solo by Piatini, and Moreaux for the pianoforte by Pauer. The executants were as at the preceding concert—Ernst, Goffrio, Hill, and Piatini. Mr. Charles

Hallé was announced for this concert, but owing to the accident to his left hand he was unable to attend; it was at one time feared that his second finger would have to be taken off, but, we rejoice to say, he is so far recovered that Mr. Ella expects he will be able to play at one of the two remaining concerts of this series. A soiree was given on Saturday, the 24th, at St. Martin's Hall, in aid of the schools for orphan and necessitous children of workhouse men and clerks. The Crystal Palace band attended and



REMAINS OF OLD LONDON, NEAR LUDGATE HILL.



BISHOP FOX'S SIGNET RING.



SPANISH DANCERS, AT THE HAYMARKET THEATRE.

her the empress before the assembled court. We are not disposed to be dogmatical about the music upon one hearing; there is, as in all Meyerbeer's operas, much that is charming and much that is strange. The singers all did their best; and if the result will not bear comparison with the Royal Italian Opera, still it is sufficiently good to deserve the attention of all lovers of Meyerbeer's music. If, as we believe, there is an audience in London for a cheap opera, respectable, but of necessity not first-rate, this

performed several pieces, under the direction of Herr Schallehn. There was also a selection of vocal music by Misses Poole, Ransford, Palmer, Eyles, and Mrs. Weiss; Messrs Weiss, Rogers, Donald King, Ransford, and Lawler. Mr. G. Lake was the accompanist. Mr. George Cruikshank, who officiated as president, in a clever speech advocated the claims of the charity in combination with the manifold advantages of temperance. Father Gavazzi also delivered a speech, half political, half educational. Tea and coffee were served in an adjoining room between the two parts of the concert, and the whole affair passed off very pleasantly.

Mr. Mitchell has arranged four vocal concerts at the Hanover-square Rooms, consisting of glee and concerted pieces, by Sir H. R. Bishop, to be performed under the composer's personal superintendence and direction. The idea is an excellent one; there must be numbers of amateurs who, knowing two or three of Sir Henry's glees, such as "My Darling Van Dutch," and the "Chough and Crow," will be glad to make acquaintance with other compositions of the class by the same eminent hand. The first concert is to take place on Tuesday next.

THE HARMONIC UNIONS, under the direction of M. Molino, will perform Mendelssohn's "Lobgesang," and Rossini's "Stabat Mater," at the Hanover Square Rooms; and the English Glee and Madrigal Union will sing at the same rooms on Thursday.

We are sorry to see the Lyceum advertised to be let after Easter, for we despair of finding a new management equal to the old.

THE CHANTEURS MONTECARINES are attracting crowded audiences to the Mariette Theatre, both in the morning and evening.

HENRI FORMES, it is said, is engaged by Mr. Gye for the forthcoming season of the Royal Italian Opera.

MISSE VILARDOT GARCIA is engaged at the Théâtre Italien at Paris, where she has been playing *Rosina*, in "Il Barbiere."

We learn from Sheffield that the elephants from Astley's are creating a sensation in that town by their wonderful performances at the Theatre Royal; and that Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dillon are playing at the Adelphi Theatre, in the "Lady of Lyons," "Corsican Brothers," &c., to crowded houses.

OUR GOSSIP.

March has entered like a lamb; the mutations of the weather are as inconspicuous as those of the month of June. Incidents have been seen this week past in Covent Garden, and Mrs. Charles Dillon, corner, has been entertaining her customary cortege of carriage patrons, as it is the rage more than ever to deck out the dinner and supper tables like Flora's parterre.

The City Council, the Chinese news is the most curious, reporting the expected fall of Canton before the rebels. Of the two vessels racing from Melbourne, the *Kent* is the clipper; she, and the *Marco Polo*, her rival, brought gold to the value of £495,000. The *Kent* was built in the Thames.

The dinner party by Her Majesty to the Duke of Cambridge and other General Officers from the Crimea, announced in various journals, was a "pure fiction." The Duke presides at a meeting next Wednesday of the "Central Association in aid of the Soldiers' Wives and Children." Some 5000 cases have been relieved every week since the war.

I hear from a very sure source, that the Emperor of the French and his wife will cross the Channel, to have a look at the Baltic Fleet, before they start on their Crimean errand.

Two Yorkshire firms have taken a contract for 700,000 yards of cloth for the French army: 'tis a slight return for the 10,000 great-coats, with which our allies clothed our poor fellows on the hills of Balaklava.

The *Art Journal* names Mr. Henry Cole, C.B., as the Government Commissioner in charge of the contributions to the Paris Exhibition. No one can accuse the Parliament of penny-wisdom in the provision they have made for the necessary expenses for their vote of £52,000.

The Queen has appointed Mr. Richard Graves McDonnell, C.B., Governor-in-Chief of South Australia.

Mr. J. J. Jenkins, is preparing a History of "Water-Colour Painting," reviewing its rise and improvement from the drawings of Paul Sandby and contemporaries, down to the masterpieces of the old and new water-colour societies.

Messrs. Gambart has permitted the use of their gallery to a committee forming a collection of sketches and pictures by amateurs, which is about to be exhibited and sold for the benefit of the Patriotic Fund.

Messrs. Christie and Manson have their tongues and hands in full play. The sale of "The Windows" collection was commenced on Tuesday, after the private view on the day previous. We engrave (at page 60) the Flamingo Cup, which is a remarkably bold work, ornamented with sculptures of the accessories of Tritons, Sea-Nymphs, and Boys, and which created a sensation when exhibited among the medieval collection by the Society of Arts. There is, also, a ring (at page 61.) which was found in the bed of the Thames, during the formation of the coffer-dams of the new London Bridge, described in the catalogue as supposed to have belonged to the Abbot of Southwark, but the type it bears (the Pelican feeding her young) being the favourite device of Bishop Fox, suggests a more likely ownership. Fox, the favourite of Henry VII., and servant of his successor, Henry VIII., to whom he introduced Wolsey, resided in Winchester Palace, on the Bankside, near to the spot where the ring was found.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

A verdict sustaining the Bank of England in its refusal to pay two stolen notes of £500 to a *Mr. Adam Spielman*, a money-changer, who received one from a stranger and the other from a neighbour, has been very properly awarded. The interests of the public are protected by a decision that will engender a greater degree of caution in the continental money-changers, where large notes are presented by parties who can not be clearly identified.

THE SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY was mulcted in a verdict of £250 damages for injury done to a *Mr. Fox*, a solicitor, of Great Broad Street, while changing carriages, by direction of the Court, on the North Kent line, in May last.

MR. MILNER GIBSON'S MILKMAN.—*William Dudman* has been convicted at the Middlesex Sessions for stealing half-a-hundred weight of coals, in fact, from the house of the plaintiff's house, in Wilton Crescent. Thanks to a vigilant servant.

A Cash-box, two checks and £28 15s. 10d. were stolen by *Catherine Hannah, alias Taverner*, from a brewer's manager, at Walham Green. She was traced to Oxford, and found by a London policeman hidden in a bed covered with diamonds. She had previously signalled herself by stealing a diamond ring and jewellery, from M. Lafont, the French comedian, two years back, for which she had a month's imprisonment. She is now sentenced to four years penal servitude.

Major Charles Cobble Young, of the Royal Horse Artillery, aged about 38, was struck from service before Sebastopol, where he was wounded in the leg, was found on the pavement before the Fountain Hotel, Portsmouth, having precipitated himself from his bedroom window in the front top story. He died two hours afterwards, his reason could not be ascertained for the accident. The "boots" declared "he seemed rather excited in his manner of

speaking." The deceased was about to join his wife and family in the Isle of Wight. He had served in the army since 1833, in Spain, India, and China; and had been military secretary to two Governors of Madras. A policeman deposed that the Major had accosted him from the bed-room just before his fall, saying that he did not feel well, and wished to get quietly out of the house to a chemist's shop without disturbing the inmates.

The trial of *Miss Doulet*, in the *COUR DE LA SEINE*, at Paris, for injuring two children of Mr. Marsden whilst their governess, so as to cause their death, has been adjourned. Her cruelty was exercised in a starving, and closely confined her wards. She had been wardrobe-woman to her Majesty 12 years ago, with an excellent character.

Thomas Munroe Miner, aged 18, "protesting his innocence," has been condemned to death for the murder and robbery on the person of Isaac Turner, at Lamplugh, in November last. Circumstantial evidence respecting the prisoner's clothes, with the asserted belief of witnesses as to the similarity of the prisoner's appearance to that of a man seen near the spot where the crime was committed, formed the case against the convict.

On Monday night, two fires in the City were reported simultaneously—one in the savillins belonging to Messrs. Udell and Co., No. 24, Skinner Street, Bishopsgate, adjoining the pianoforte factory of Messrs. Smith and Co., the other in the Montague Glass Works, Old Montague Street, Whitechapel. A considerable amount of damage was done.

POSTSCRIPT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

EARLS DERRY and GRANVILLE had a short conversation on the legality of Roman Catholic processions in Ireland; Earl Granville stating that the English law officers were of opinion that the prohibition of the statute applied to the regular clergy, and not to secular ecclesiastics.—Lord ST. LEONARDS expressed a strong opinion as to the illegality of the procession which had lately taken place in Dublin.

The Earl of CAERNARVON inquired whether it was the intention of the Government to propose a vote of thanks to the colonies which had evinced their sympathy with the mother country by offers of moral or pecuniary assistance.—Earl GRANVILLE was unable to give a complete answer to the question in the absence of the noble lord now at the head of the Colonial Department. Gracious replies of her Majesty had been returned to all the colonies from which such addresses had emanated.—After a few words on the same subject from EARLS GREY and DERRY, the House adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—THURSDAY.

LORD GODERICH brought forward his motion for an address to her Majesty, praying that she would take into consideration the subject of promotion in the army, and to obtain the opinion of the House on the present system, which is injurious to the public service, and unjust to the private soldier. The present system was one of bargain and sale between individual officers, and however much the system might be acquired in or attempted to be regulated, it had sprung up without any order or law upon the subject. The only exception to the present system, and which the House Guards filled up without purchase, any vacancy caused by the death, dismissal, or promotion of any officer. This was the only chance for the poor man's promotion, and that involved the anomaly of depriving the family of the dead officer of any benefit from the sums he might have paid for his commission. Commissions were also given as rewards for professional services; but the number of such commissions was very small, and the college was altogether inadequate to the wants of the army. The officers of our army were drawn almost exclusively from the wealthy classes, and between them and the soldiers was a gulf. The present time was opportune for change. By the increase of promotion from the ranks they would pave the way for an alteration of the whole system, would infuse a new spirit into the ranks of the officers, and would thus obtain time to deal with what he fully admitted to be a most complicated and difficult question—the abolition of purchase. There were involved in that system the rights of individuals, and any attempt to abolish it without compensation would be simple confiscation, which he should be the last man to advocate or not to oppose; but he believed that that system was inconsistent with the advancement of the army, and with the sound principles which ought to guide a commander like this, and who were therefore deserving of the attention of the Government and of the House of Commons. Even in the present time of war, out of 616 ensigns and cornets who had been promoted, 150 had purchased their commissions; of the remainder, 291 were described in the *Gazette* as "gents," 39 had been promoted from the militia, and only 66 from the ranks. He referred to Ney and to Massena; he referred to Sergeant Sullivan, whose name had been struck out of the despatch, over whose head 12 gentlemen had since been promoted, and who remained unnoticed because it was impossible to promote more than one sergeant in a regiment. He considered a new system would be the most powerful incentive to men enlisting, and he called on them to return to the practice of our German forefathers, who chose their commanders by merit only.

MR. PEEL admitted that the present system might be defective in theory; but it worked well. And Lord GODERICH had given them no theory of his own. All he asked them was to do on a large and systematic plan what they were already doing on a small scale; and he must remind the House of the inconvenience of having to make compensation to individuals, if by adopting a system of promotion according to merit they were compelled to abolish the present system of purchase. And even promotion by merit would be open to charges of favouritism; and money would still have its influence. Indeed it was quite inexpedient to change.—Lord LOVINGHAM proposed on the same side, admitting the imperfection of the present system, but opposing change; Colonel SEYMOUR would "let war alone," and let the Government have no other system practicable in the present state of English society. Lord SEYMOUR thought we could not do without seniority, and that the motion went to give all promotion to private soldiers; Lord ELCHO thought the motion unnecessary, and defended the practical result of the present system; and Mr. STURGEON objected to laying down any fixed rule. He admitted that Lord GODERICH's principle was correct; that much might be said against purchase; but

serious inconvenience would attend its abolition, and seniority as a rule was objectionable, and a selection according to merit liable to abuse. So he asked the House to reject the motion, and not to sanction indiscriminate promotion.—MR. OTWAY, MR. WARNER, Captain SOBBELL, MR. J. BALL, and Sir DE LACY EVANS supported the motion.—The debate was closed by Lord PALMERSTON, who denied that the present system discouraged recruiting; recruiting never went on so successfully. The question was full of difficulties. Of course, if we were forming an army we should never dream of such a system as the present, which abstractedly was evil; but then it was not unaccompanied with counterbalancing advantages, and change involved great considerations as well as expense. He could by no means sanction any off-hand resolution, so he hoped Lord GODERICH would not divide the House, but trust to the Government to follow out the modified course they had already begun.—Lord GODERICH declining to withdraw his motion, it was negatived by 154 to 114.

New writs were issued in consequence of the acceptance of office by Mr. Horsman, as Irish Secretary; Mr. Keogh, as Irish Attorney-General; and Mr. Fitzgerald, as Irish Solicitor-General.—MR. ROZEMBEK brought up a resolution of the Committee of Inquiry to the effect that their objects would be best attained if the Committee was secret; Sir John Hanmer was voted on the Committee in place of Sir G. C. Lewis; the Ecclesiastical Courts Bill was read a second time; and leave was refused to Mr. Bowyer to bring in a bill for abolishing *crim. con.* actions, except in cases of special damage, and for making adultery a misdemeanour. The House adjourned at half-past 1.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

(BY SUBMARINE AND BRITISH TELEGRAPH.)

PARIS, FRIDAY MORNING.—M. de Wedell, the Prussian Envoy, left last night for Berlin. He will return to Paris on Tuesday or Wednesday next.

The *Monitor* of Thursday says—

The Emperor left Paris to-day to visit the camps of Boulogne and St. Omer. The absence of his Majesty will be of short duration.

The *Monitor* also publishes the following. The Minister of the Marine and the Colonies has received from the Crimea, by way of Bucharest, the two following telegraphic despatches, the first from Vice-Admiral Trupin, the second from the Commander of the *Veloce*, at Eupatoria.

MONTENEGRO, KAMIESCH, FEB. 20.—On the 17th inst., the town of Eupatoria was attacked, on the eastern side, by 80 pieces of artillery, six regiments of cavalry, under the orders of General Korff, and 12 regiments of infantry, about 25,000 men, under the orders of General Osten-Sacken. The combat lasted from half-past five in the morning till ten at night. The Russians were vigorously repulsed. Their loss is estimated at 500 killed, and the wounded in proportion. The Turks had 88 men killed and 250 wounded. They lost 70 horses. Selim Pasha, General of the Egyptian division, and Colonel Rustem Bey, were killed. Among the French, four gunners of the *Henri IV.* were killed; seven more were wounded, three of the *Henri IV.*, and four of the *Marines*. The attack of the Russians has not been renewed. The steamers at anchor in the roadstead energetically contributed to the defence of the town. I have sent the *Brandon* and the *Mégère* to Eupatoria. Admiral Lyons has sent there a steam-frigate, a steam-corvette, and two gunboats. Vice-Admiral BUAUT.

VELOCE, EUPATORIA, FEB. 21.—Since the affair of the 17th the Russians have not made any new attempt against Eupatoria. Today columns of infantry and trains of wagons were seen leaving the vicinity of the town and taking the direction of Sinphoropol. Many villages are still in flames in the neighbourhood of Eupatoria. More guns have been landed and additional fortifications thrown up. The town is in a good state of defence. DE MONT LOUIS.

BOULOGNE, THURSDAY, 5 O'CLOCK.—The Emperor of the French has this moment arrived at the Imperial Pavilion Hotel from the Camp at St. Omer.

BERLIN, THURSDAY, MARCH 1.—Lord John Russell arrived here yesterday forenoon. He waited on Baron de Manteuffel in the afternoon, and had an audience of the King to-day.

By command of the Queen, a proclamation was ordered to be issued, appointing Wednesday, the 21st inst., to be observed as a day of fast and humiliation.

MR. LAYARD has been elected Lord Rector of Marischal College and University, Aberdeen, by a majority of three out of the four nations over Colonel Sykes.

LITERATURE.

CHRONICLES OF WOLFEY'S ROOST, and other Papers. By WASHINGTON IRVING. Edinburgh: Constable and Co. London: S. Low and Co.

In this volume of papers Washington Irving almost surpasses himself. Mr. Irving is an old friend; he possesses the art of communicating pleasure from the evident enjoyment he takes in writing for us.

His genial *Life of Goldsmith*, his *Tales of the Alchambra*, gathered during a residence in that stronghold of Moorish romance, and his *American Scenery and Sketches* have a special niche in many a heart, and represent the best part of American fiction.

After "Geoffrey Crayon" became famous, in Europe as well as in America, by his sketches, he ventured into wider fields. He followed Hunt over the rocky mountains to Astoria—in a literary sense, he was successful; he was seen in Spain, and gave the world the result of his literary experiences in that region; he has handled history; but now he comes back to his sketch book, and is not the less welcome for returning to his old manner.

Irving's style is not so flowery as that of Longfellow, who, even in prose, gives a poetic hue to whatever touches his imagination; touches; but Mr. Irving's successiveness in the delicacy and fancy with which he brings out the characteristics of a subject at a touch, not laboured, but sufficient. His art lies in doing what he can well, and in doing well whatever he does.

The first chapter of the present volume contains the "Chronicles of Wolfey's Roost;" a descriptive account, quaint and curious as the Roost itself; which is a valourous any fine old building. It is situated in a park of 35 miles from New York. It is the oldest building of its size in the

country; is made up of gable-ends, angles, and corners, and is the favourite haunt of witches and warlocks. Its title dates from one Wolfert Acker, a worthy man, but constantly at feud with his neighbours. Tired of the world, and anxious only for peace and seclusion, he retires to the Roost, and inscribes over his door the Dutch motto "Lust in rust" (pleasure in quiet); thence the mansion was called Wolfert's Rest; afterwards corrupted to Wolfert's Roost, perhaps because each gable was tipped with a weathercock. The Roost still exists, enveloped in legends and records of old times which have amply rewarded the research of Mr. Irving.

The infinite variety of the book is calculated to charm all classes of readers. The manners and peculiarities of the Creole village, in Louisiana, with its traces of French origin; reminiscences of the Great Mississippi Bubble, a never-exhausted subject; Broek, the New Jerusalem of the Dutch, a wonderful municipality of Dresden China on the true "site of the Garden of Eden," in Holland; the Englishman at Paris; a comparison between the English and French characters, between the Tuilleries and Windsor Castle,—are all capitally selected. A chapter on the Bermudas, formerly the dread of mariners, but in reality "one of the sweetest Paradises that be upon the earth," derives additional interest from a theory not new to Irving, that the elements of Shakespeare's "Tempest" are to be found in the early history of these islands. Rich in materials for a legal and a Phantom Island of St. Brandon, that marvel and mystery of the ocean, which tempts and eludes the sailor; and this optical illusion is not neglected in the Adalanto of the Seven Cities, a new version of Rip Van Winkle. We have additional recollections of the Alhambra, which furnish us with a beautiful tale about the noble and chivalric heroes of Granada, the Abencerrages.

But the grandeur of the known world are not sufficient for Mr. Irving. He delights in readers of an easy faith, and ghost stories of consummate arrangement startle us from our self-possession. Ladies and gentlemen descend from their pictures at dead of night, and hold familiar conversations; phantoms fling gauntlets; souls from purgatory, with pallid, ghastly faces, and deep metallic voices, appear as warnings to the living; tales too short to be read alone in the night. Unlike most ghost stories, excitement is not the only object of these tales, for they sometimes contain a moral lesson, all the more impressive for its awful introduction.

The Chronicles of Wolfert's Roost are nearly all too long for extract, but to those who may not have the pleasure of lingering over them, we give as unimpaired as possible,

THE LEGEND OF THE ENGLISHED CONVENT.

On the summit of a hill, not very distant from the capital city of Toledo, stood an ancient convent and chapel, dedicated to the invocation of St. Brandon, that marvel and mystery of the ocean. This holy asylum was confined to females of noble lineage. The younger sisters of the highest families were here given in religious marriage to their Saviour, in order that the portions of their elder sisters might be increased, and they enabled to make suitable matches on earth; or that the family wealth might go undivided to elder brothers, and the dignity of their ancient houses be protected from decay. The convent was renowned, therefore, for ensuring within its walls a sisterhood of the purest blood, the most immaculate virtue, and most resplendent beauty, of all Gothic Spain.

When the Moors overran the kingdom, there was nothing that more excited their hostility than these virgin asylums. The very sight of a convent-spire was sufficient to set their Moslem blood on a ferment, and they sought it with as fierce a zeal as though the seeking of a nun were a sure passport to Elysium.

Tidings of such outrages, committed in various parts of the kingdom, reached this noble sanctuary, and filled it with dismay. The danger came nearer and nearer; the infidel hosts were spreading all over the country; Toledo itself was captured; there was no flying from the convent, and no security within its walls.

In the midst of this agitation, the alarm was given one day, that a great band of Saracens were spurring across the plain. In an instant the whole convent was a scene of confusion. Some of the nuns wrung their hands at the windows; others waved their veils, and uttered shrieks, from the tops of the towers, vainly hoping to draw relief from a country overrun by the foe. The sight of these innocent doves thus fluttering about their dove-cote but increased the ardour of the infuriated Moors. They thundered at the portal, and at every blow the ponderous gates trembled on their hinges.

The nuns now crowded round the abbess. They had been accustomed to look up to her as all-powerful, and they now implored her protection. The aged abbess looked with a rueful eye upon the treasures of beauty and vestal virtue exposed to such imminent peril. Alas! how was she to protect them from the spoiler? She had, it is true, experienced many signal interpositions of Providence in her individual favour. Her early days had been passed amidst the temptations of a court, where her virtue had been purified by repeated trials, from none of which she had escaped but by miracle. But were miracles never to cease? Could she hope that the marvellous protection shown to herself would be extended to a whole sisterhood? There was no other resource. The Moors were at the threshold; a few moments more, and the convent would be at their mercy. Summoning her nuns to follow her, she hurried into the chapel, and throwing herself on her knees before the image of the blessed Mary, "Oh, holy Lady," exclaimed she, "oh, most pure and immaculate of virgins! thou seest our extremity. The ravager is at the gate, and there is none on earth to help us! Look down with pity, and grant that the earth may swallow us, rather than that our vows should suffer violation!"

The Moors followed their assault upon the portal; the gates gave way with a tremendous crash; a savage yell of exultation arose; when of a sudden the earth yawned; down sank the convent, with its cloisters, its dormitories, and all its nuns. The chapel-tower was the last that sank, the bell ringing forth a peal of triumph in the very teeth of the infidels.

For forty years the bells of that sacred edifice were heard from time to time sounding underground, together with the pealing of the organ and the chanting of the choir. The Moors avoided the neighbourhood as haunted ground, and the whole place became covered with a thick and lonely forest. At the end of that time all sounds of bell, organ, and choral chant ceased, it being believed that the natural term of the nuns' lives had finished, and that the excavations were made the convent would be found entire, with all its treasures, and monuments, and shrines, and relics, and the tombs of its virgin nuns.

Should any one doubt the truth of this marvellous interposition of the Virgin to protect the vestal purity of her votaries, let him read the excellent work entitled, "España Triunfante," written by Fray Antonio de Sancta Maria, a barefoot friar of the Carmelite order, and he will doubt no longer.

SNOW IN LONDON.



HERE are certain superstitions connected with snow. One is that it is white; in fact, the very hyperbole of whiteness, the *plus ultra* of purity. If we say "snowy," we mean the extreme limit to which the "negation of all colour" can be carried. But there are people to whom this theoretical characteristic is a myth and a delusion; who know this transformed element only in a black-brown condition, tossed by spades, paddled down by feet, splashed by hoofs, sullied by soot; to whom it is as a deformity not a beauty, a commercial hindrance not a natural boon. These are those unhappy people born and bred within the sound of certain mystic bells, to whom "the country" means the Rosherville Gardens or Hyde Park on Sundays, and whose ideas of nature are got from the drop scene of a penny theatre. What is snow to them but an uncomfortable encumbrance on the pavement, a slippery compost in the streets, a damp doormat, and a treacherous carpet down the steps, an enemy lay-mat, and in league with the bone-setter; a besieger who must be bought off by gold and toil from his lodgment on the roof, else he would creep insidiously into the very heart of the dwelling? This is the impression of snow-time in London in its domestic aspect.

In the country a fall of snow is a veil of beauty thrown over the earth. Every hedge, every tree, every grass blade has a world of loveliness in itself. A bright sun, a blue sky, and the snow lying lightly on the ground, make the warp and woof of one of the most beautiful pictures in the infinite gallery of nature. But in London! a fall of snow in London! The warp and woof are of somewhat different texture there.

The ledges of the windows, the roofs of the houses, the area railings and the area steps, the wall-bands and the chimney tops, these are the general "snow lines" in London. White when they are first traced out, but soon to be blackened and disfigured. Yet these white shreds give a ghastly appearance to the city while they last. They look so like fragments of winding-sheets upon the houses! The church towers, and the dome of that ecclesiastical burgomaster St. Paul's, the black boughs of the Square gardens, the withered herbage of the Park, and these wretched vegetable productions which look like decayed cabbages, but which we believe were originally wall-flowers, sometimes met with in little triangular off-sets of ground in new localities; all these, which in the country would have been so beautiful beneath the snow, here look under a kind of masquerade which renders them quaint but hideous—strange but not improved. No, the natural aspect of snow time in London is certainly not one of beauty.

There is another phase, the social or commercial phase—peculiar to the snow of London. What the snow does for the streets and traffic, and the traffic does for the snow, might make a long chapter if carried through different localities—from Belgrave to Seven Dials—from the Regent's Park to Bethnal Green. Imagine a snowy day. There it lies in soft white flakes, a little tarnished by soot in its descent, but on the whole moderately pure on its first alighting. Children paddle about, some with naked feet, screaming in their infantine cockney delight; men walk fast, and a few surly sylvanites, who think the winds of heaven should be tempered for them, wrap their "winged togas" round them, and shake off the white lines from their gashes with a frown and a muttered word of discontent. The old men, who, perhaps, were brought up in the country, look like boys again, meeting an old playmate, and walk on with every now and then a joyous laugh, as they used when they were lads out on the fells or the common. Women—governesses and others, obliged to go out—tuck up their dresses a few inches higher than usual, and for the most part walk bravely forward. The younger ones look merry; for there is something in snow that seems to suit the vigour and elasticity of youth. The older are resigned. You seldom see them look as sulky as the surly sylvanites we spoke of. For in good truth there is a quiet bravery about the women of the present generation, that will some day be shown in greater matters than in defiance to winter weather. Cab horses plunge into a sea of mud and icy slosh, and omnibuses splash the passengers on the pavement. Indeed there is a general sound of splashing all through the town, as if the streets ran with small rivers; but what the tramping horses pass through is not quite so clean or clear as water. This is the first day of the snow. Towards evening a heavier fall comes down—a very heavy fall; and at night it freezes. You get up next morning shivering and disconsolate. You find your towels frozen into unmanageable planks of ice; and the water in your bath is put under bonds. You are brave and resolute; you might face a burglar and make slight work of a footpad; but your ice bath and your wooden towels make you tremble like a coward. After the miseries of your frozen toilet, you look out on the world below. What was snow yesterday is opaque ice to-day. The streets are shining, hard, and slippery. Cab horses put down their feet with care, and gerling from side to side as if they had been dining out and were only just coming home. Sometimes you hear a crash, and down comes a broken-kneed hack, who takes his fall very quietly, and lies till he is picked up. And then you hear a scream; and you see a mass of garments, surmounted by a bonnet, huddled up in the road just where the boys have made the slide. A minute after and you hear a laugh, this time you see a fustian jacket and a pair of high tops falling, leaving the example; for nothing is more "catching" than falling in slippery weather. A number of little urchins going to school follow one another in the gutter. They are sliding. You see a host of ragged cotton blouses, of stained

corduroy jackets, red comforters, and red hands; and then there is a pantomimic representation of those popular engines called windmills, in a dozen arms tossed out as balancing poles; and then you hear a shrill cry, and "Tommy's down!" passes like a watchword through those small ranks.

You begin breakfast. The ham and cold chicken are frosted with ice-heads. When you think to set your teeth on a savoury morsel of smoked pig, you plunge into a larder of icicles instead. The milk is bluer and more tasteless than usual; it need hardly be that! You remonstrate. The servant looks stolid, and says, "The snow, sir." With which brief explanation you are fain to be content. A single rap comes to the door—you speculate on a client, or perhaps a patient, when a voice with a cold cries out, "Clean your doorstep, ma'am!" "any doorstep?" or "doorstep?" only. You find your peaceful dwelling besieged by an army of undesirable-looking individuals, in a variety of costumes, all anxious for the honour of clearing away the snow from "your honour's doorstep." You go into the city, to your office in Size Lane. On the way you see a few omnibuses drawing faintly along. Handsome creep moodily; and dray horses, too heavy to slide or slip on the glassy streets, pace steadily as before, though what they walk on is a line of ice, and they are drawing heavy loads. You walk with circumspection, avoiding the iron-plates; but an uncomfortable feeling of insecurity with respect to yourself and all about you is upon you; you feel somehow as if you had been transported to a town in Holland, and were walking on the canals. And this goes on for days and days, varied only by occasional quotations make yourselves into spread eagles and other heraldic devices for the amusement of the nursery-maids and their charges; and where ten to one you fall into the arms of a life-guardian sliding on the popular slide with a penny cane in his hand. By this time the snow has become more faded, crumpled, ragged, a black-brown. Anything more faded, crumpled, ragged, dirty, debased, cannot exist than snow in London after it has lain for many days. Piled up against the kerb-stone, trampled into a nameless mixture in the streets, it lies, like the emblem of fall forgotten beauty, worthless for the present and lost for the past. It is no longer snow. It is a hideous compost of every imaginable abomination held in a state of congealed solution; and the mixture, in a state of which lies soft and pure on the mountain and the hill as a black-moor from Senegal is like Una and her lamb. And then the thaw comes, which wraps everything in a dull mantle of steaming damp. Men, dogs, and horses splash through the streets again, with the sound of cavalry fording a river. The pipes overflow—perhaps they burst; the caves drip treacherously—if you look in at shop-windows, hold up an umbrella; carts and carriages splatter you with mud, though you are walking harmlessly on the trottoir; the crossings are lakes of mud, through which you must wade as bravely as may be; and for days, perhaps weeks, you live in a state of perpetual moisture and infinite slosh, until a sharp March wind dries the streets and lays you up with influenza or pleurisy.

TO A KID.

My little kid! if I forbid
Your access to my tender trees,
Take it not ill, nor vainly fill
With hoarse lament the mountain breeze.

Your father there, with hoary hair,
And there your gentler mother stands;
I sadly fear their coming near,
My quiet nook on lower lands.

Let poet rest his throbbing breast
In the lone woodland's safe retreat;
Let higher state the goat await,
Who scorns alike the wind and heat.

For you alone, my little one,
I spread behind the stable-door
The softest straw you ever saw;
Against the lintel more and more

You may bring out the horns that sprout
So rudely, and polish each.
A shining brook runs near. You look
Affrighted. What a thoughtless speech!

So! here I find on kiddish mind
Tradition lore instil'd.
Tho' fairly bookt, Nymph might have lookt
For poet's promise unfulfil'd.

But never mind: no hand shall bind
For a Bandusia such a kid.
Bound if ye are, one fond and fair
Shall bind you, in fresh flowers half-hid.

My groves delight by day and night
To hear her name: this makes them still.
Should she have prest to yours her breast
A little hard, don't take it ill.

Her cheek, tho' warm, will do no harm
To the cool nostril she may kiss.
We all must bear things as they are;
Now one word more; and it is this.

As you grow old grow not too bold;
Learn modesty; nor romp, nor roam.
Lest blushes rise to pain her eyes
When lady cousins must not come.

Meanwhile, tho' play you fairly may,
Hit not the inviting knee too hard;
For haply he afar may be
Who knows the cure, her faithful bard.

WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR.



that was so grand and fine that people came for miles to look at it. Large flowers, taller than herself, shining like silver or glittering like gold, hung round the trees, and grew on the lawns; they trailed on the grass like a net-work over it, and they hung from tree to tree—swinging in the air like a matted rope of sweetest buds and blossoms—so sweet that even little Lucy, standing on the other side of the river, could smell them every now and then in gusts. The lawns looked so soft and green—all of moss, with daisies, and buttercups, and blue forget-me-nots, and primroses, all over them, that she longed to lie down on them in the sunlight, and play with the butterflies that crowded above the flowers. As she saw troops of lovely children playing with them through the trees, and running races on the grass—not hurting them, or the birds either, when they caught them; but keeping them softly on their outstretched hands, caressing them, and calling them sweet names, and holding them up lovingly to the sun. The garden was full of birds, and butterflies, and moths, with their soft downy wings, and the largest and most beautiful blue dragon flies you can imagine, and all manner of winged things flying about like bits of a broken rainbow: for their colours were just as bright, and when the sun fell on them they glittered like diamonds, or rubies, or other precious stones. And the birds sang sweet and loud from the flowers and the trees. They sang as no birds little Lucy had ever heard before had sung; and she seemed to understand all they said, and as if all they said meant only, "Happiness, and love, and heaven."

Poor mamma was dead. She died when little Lucy was a baby in arms—a tiny thing that could not tell what it wanted, nor say when it was hurt—that could only cry like a bleating lamb, and leave other people to find out what it meant; and, as no one knows what a baby means so well as a mother, when poor mamma died, little Lucy was left very desolate; and often none understood her cries or gave her what she wanted, for no one loved her as her dear dead mother had.

But she grew up into a little girl, in spite of the neglect of her babyhood; and though she was very delicate—a little fragile, pale thing, that looked as if a breath would have blown her away—yet she was bright and intelligent, and promised to be more than ordinarily clever if she lived to be a woman, and if her intellect expanded with her growth. But when Lucy was about five years old she changed very much. No one knew what was the matter with her: the doctors themselves said they could not tell. She had no disease that any one could find out; but she grew paler and weaker every day. She could not eat, and at last she could not walk; so she lay on the sofa, like a white lily drooping in a fierce sun, or like a young bird left alone in a deserted nest. Poor little Lucy! it would have grieved the hardest heart to have seen how pale she was and feeble, and how she faded away so gently, just like a flower fading, or like one of those white clouds we see in a summer's sky, slowly dissolving and vanishing out of sight.

One night Lucy had a dream. She dreamt that she was in a large dreary desert, full of nothing but briars and brambles, and cold rocks and barren sands, where there was not a tree, nor a flower, nor a singing-bird to be seen. She thought that she was wandering through this desert by herself, feeling very frightened and very lonely, and crying bitterly for some one to take care of her; but she was obliged to go on by herself all through this dreary, desolate place, and no one came to meet her, to guide her, or to love her. At last she heard a voice call softly to her, "Lucy! little Lucy!" She looked all round, but she could see nothing, only a faint light in the distance, and the sweet voice calling still, "Lucy! little Lucy!" She ran toward the light, which seemed to come and meet her too; and soon she came near enough to see that it was a river, with the sun gleaming on the waves. And then she ran harder and faster, and at last came close to the edge—so close that the waves flowed over her tiny feet.

Where she stood was all a desert still—like what she had been wandering through—and wherever she looked she saw nothing but large tracts of sand, with bleak black rocks in the distance. But on the other side of the river was a beautiful garden, more beautiful than anything she had ever seen in reality—even than grandpapa's at the castle, though



folded. Mamma had no wings. Her long golden hair hung loose and waving far down to her waist, and her mild blue eyes were soft as summer flowers: they were fixed on the child so tenderly, and tears came into them—tears of love, not of sorrow—as she held out both her arms beseechingly, calling, in her sweet low voice, "Lucy! little Lucy, come!"

The angel—for it was an angel by mamma's side—smiled, and Lucy saw it float over the river, just trailing the point of one naked foot in the waters, while it spread out its white wings, like swans', to the sun. It came close to the child and took her up in its arms, and kissed her rosy lips, and made a sign upon her forehead; and little Lucy felt as if a cold stream ran through all her veins, and she shivered and cried: but mamma held out her arms more beseechingly than ever, and called again, "Lucy! come home! Little Lucy! come home!"

And then the dream faded away, and the pale little girl awoke, and saw nothing but the nurse standing by her bedside, who spoke to her crossly, for she was out of humour that day. When the doctor came he said that little Lucy would die. He could not save her. She had grown rapidly worse since the night, and he knew of no medicines to give her to make her well. And all that day the child lay with her eyes turned to the bright sunshine out of doors, murmuring softly to herself, "Mamma," and "happiness," and "heaven." And in the evening she died: she laid her weary head heavily on the pillow, and still repeating to herself, "Mamma," she went to sleep for ever. And the angel, who had never left her since it came down from heaven for her, carried her across the river to the beautiful gardens—to her mother's open arms, waiting to receive her in heaven.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ACROSTIC CONUNDRUM.

1. To leap. J u m p jump
2. A town in Syria. A lepp o Aleppo } Jan-Pot.
3. A small seed. M ille t millet }

Will our young readers try one more difficult?

A Season and its Plant.

1. A Habit.
2. A Prophet.
3. Streamers.
4. A Flower.
5. A Licenser.
6. To say.
7. A Ditch.
8. An Italian Poet.
9. Judgment.

THE ADVERTISING SUPPLEMENT



AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1855.

LONDON, March 2, 1855.



WE explained in our first advertising sheet the nature of the report which we intend to make from time to time on the state of retail trade, and on any new incidents that may offer for remark. Hitherto retail trade has had too little aid from any species of commercial report, and we are resolved at least to try the experiment whether the want cannot be supplied. There are few better mediums for this than that of a journal whose illustrations necessarily carry it among the purchasing classes; and we are happy to find that, novel as the idea is, it has not been unappreciated by those for whose benefit we design it. The advertisement serves the purpose of the trader to some extent, but only to some extent. Each advertisement only is under the controul of the individual trader. It is, as it were, a portable shop-front, which he can dress out, but which necessarily has "no connexion with the shop next door," however beneficial some more general exhibition of the movements of trade may be. By degrees we trust that we shall be enabled to furnish a report on the movements of retail trade. One head of announcement which we can supply, and which could not so well be supplied by the ordinary advertisement, consists in the results of advertising and enterprise in trade.

For example, Mr. Ford may have advertised his Eureka shirts for an indefinite period, but the public misses one head of information. Such shirts, it is known, are to be sold; but are they actually bought? During the last war a new publication was brought out to catch the humour of the day; it was called "the Volunteer," and it is said of it that one copy was sold to a drummer; and no customer likes to be the single follower of any advertisement. At present he is dependent on the cordial information of his friends; and, however anxious to buy, he waits to hear if some one else has bought it. It will be one of our duties to supply information of this kind, and when we tell him that the house which commenced the sale of Eureka shirts began in 1850, and has actually sold more than 170,000, and has now on hand 1161 registered orders, he will be under no doubt that the article is not only sold but bought and worn.

We are very much pleased to see the efforts made in the retail trade to bring about a reaction in that mistake of trade—adulteration. It is equally fallacious for the trader and the customer. It begins with a dishonest wish of the purchaser to obtain a good article without paying a fair price; and we firmly believe that some customers would rather cheat themselves by buying an article that must be adulterated, instead of giving a correct value. No doubt traders who deal on a large scale can afford to sell at diminished profits; but undoubtedly a weakness has induced many to reduce prices below the true commercial level, at which cost is covered with a fair profit. We are pleased to see tradesmen, like Mr. J. F. Betts, of Oxford-street, relying more on quality than mere lowness of prices. In like manner a just reputation for a sound article has been earned by Henry Thorne and Co. for their cocoa; and, although the firm reside at Leeds, this repute has occasioned a demand in London—so independent is character of locality. Through Messrs. Sidney, Wells, and Co. the Leeds firm possess a London agency; but, indeed, an agency can always be found for a sound form of commodities so much in demand as cocoa and coffee.

We are well aware that we do not begin at the best of times. The causes which have deadened enterprise—the difficulties in America, Australia, and India; the war, and, worst of all, the fear of these things, have operated to check retail trade. The present state of the larger commerce reflects this stagnation. In the manufacturing districts all is stagnation, except some movement at last occasioned by the spring; and that amount will of course be accelerated by the sudden opening of the weather. Trade, too, always encourages itself when it moves; when one trader is getting on better, all his neighbours benefit by his improved condition; and we trust soon to have a more sunny report to make. The war, which somewhat unjustly bears the burden of other anti-commercial causes as well as its own, has put the

enterprise of some of our retail traders to the test, as we mentioned in our last commercial report. A remarkable instance comes before us this week. An application from the War Department was sent to Messrs. Heal and Son, of Tottenham-court Road, as to the bedsteads, mattresses, and blankets that could be furnished by noon on the 10th of February? This question was received about two days previously. The reply came with a promptitude more characteristic of a trading establishment than of the official departments; its immense stock has been visited by numbers; but readers it is an interesting fact that the firm were able to report a large stock specially adapted to soldiers; they would be able to supply at once 1800 blankets and 1200 bedsteads in the first week, and then continuously at the rate of 200 a day. In fact, the house already supply an army in its ordinary customers—they have 150 bedsteads always ready for selection; and, on the demand of Government, they had but to extend and simplify some of their minor operations.

It is not only in the great operations that our retail traders are displaying the spirit and power of merchant princes, but in the generosity that always attends on energy. A very pleasing example of this has just come under our notice. Mr. Squire, the pork-butcher, of Tottenham-court Road, lately chopped up a ton of meat for the troops in the Crimea; Mr. Squire gave the labour and the time gratuitously; Mr. Coombe found the meat.

Our attention has been challenged to the curious case of Parnell and Puckridge versus Coater. Messrs. Parnell and Puckridge, of 52, Strand, exhibited a specimen of their De-fiance lock at the Crystal Palace, with a challenge, offering to pay £200 on its being picked. It was unfashioned by Mr. Coater, foreman to Messrs. Chubb and Son, but not until he had obtained private access to it, and the makers affirm that their lock had not been picked but opened. In his charge, Lord Chief Justice Campbell sustained the view that the lock had been treated in an "unlawful" manner, and a special jury awarded £30 damages besides costs. Another lock, of the same firm, the same person declined to attempt; and after a lapse of four months he failed to satisfy the jury of his power to do so. This seems to us to settle the case. We regret these disputes among traders. We have no doubt that locks practically impregnable can be made by more than one firm, and each will be recommended to purchasers by some special convenience of its own. But each tradesman will be content with commending his own goods.

Our lady readers will not be indifferent to the important fact that basques are still worn, the only novelty consisting in their being plaited instead of plain.

A fashionable "home" dress is a bodice of black velvet, fancifully embroidered or trimmed with beads or bugles. White bodies of the same make are very pretty, though the season only admits of their being worn of an evening; we predict great favour will be shown this pretty costume in London, Paris having so extensively patronized it.

In bonnets there is no striking novelty at present; the Belgian straw will most likely be much worn, but just now bugles, and feathers terminating in bugles, form the most elegant trimmings. Wide blonde continue to be much used at the edges of bonnets, forming narrow falls, which produce a charming effect.

In gentlemen's costume, changes appear to be introduced very gradually. A light overcoat for the spring and summer, extensively made by one of the leading West-end houses, and from its reception almost certain to remain a favourite form—combines the "sac" and the "cape"; preserving the particular character of the former, while possessing the compass and freedom of the latter. The holes at front are worked in a fly, and the pockets are placed in the side-seams. The Cambridge overcoat is another combination of the sac and cape, and the Cardigan cape recommends itself as a graceful and agreeable novelty for spring. Dress-coats are little now modified; the skirt reaches to the hollow of the knee, inclined to be broad at top and at bottom, lined with black silk serge. Dome-shaped buttons of a medium size. The sleeve large all down the arm, and without a cuff. Edges stitched raw. Waistcoats are single-breasted, with a rolling collar, and made to button up about half the distance from the throat to the bottom edge. Trousers for evening wear continue to be cut small at the bottom, and straight down the leg; for the morning, close over the boot.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Friday, February 23.

BANKRUPTCY.—J. Speller, Wapping High Street, sail maker, March 13, April 4; solicitor, Mr. Atkinson, Abchurch Lane, City.—G. C. Stewart, Hockney Road, draper, March 2, April 3; solicitors, Messrs. Lawrence and Co., Old Jewry Chambers, City.—T. Salmon, Kettering, Northamptonshire, ironmonger, March 7, April 4; solicitors, Messrs. Sole and Co., Aldermanbury.—Mr. Hodgson, Birmingham.—J. Howell, Judd Street, Brunswick Square, builder, March 6, April 22; solicitors, Messrs. Watson and Son, Boarvic Street, Fleet Street.—G. C. Rouse, Dovercourt, Essex, grocer, April 3; solicitors, Messrs. Croe and Son, Verulam Buildings, Gray's Inn, Mr. Laurence, Ipswich.—S. Oates, Cambridge, builder, March 3, April 13; solicitor, Mr. Paxon, New Bowell Court, Lincoln's Inn.—J. Twiner, Hedge Row, Islington High Street, draper, March 3 and 20; solicitors, Messrs. Lawrence and Co., Old Jewry Chambers, City.—J. M. Bentley, Dudley, Worcestershire, grocer, March 12 and 28; solicitor, Mr. Roddington, Dudley.—J. King, Birmingham, licensed victualler, March 9 and 31; solicitors, Messrs. Harding and Hawkes, Birmingham.—H. Sounds, Bourn, Lincolnshire, coach builder, March 6, April 3; solicitors, Mr. Brown, Market Deeping, and Mr. James, Birmingham.—J. H. Cheetham, Nottingham, lace manufacturer, March 8, April 3; solicitor, Mr. Coope, Nottingham.—L. Cautie, Cardiff, Glamorganshire, beer house keeper, March 6, April 3; solicitors, Messrs. Bevan and Gilling, Bristol.—D. Hearn, Cheltenham, linen draper, March 8, April 3; solicitors, Mr. Pruett, Cheltenham, and Messrs. Abbott and Lucas, Bristol.—G. R. Blackwell, Cheltenham, marbler, March 8, April 3; solicitor, Mr. Pruett, Cheltenham.—Messrs. Abbott and Lucas, Bristol.—St. Thomas the Apostle, Devonshire, timber dealer, March 2 and 29; solicitor, Mr. Force, Exeter.—J. Moore, Skircoat, Yorkshire, common brewer, March 9 and 20; solicitors, Messrs. Edwards, Halifax.—Messrs. Bond and Barwick, Leeds.—W. W. C. Kirkham, Manchester, money scrivener, March 3 and 27; solicitor, Mr. Boote, Manchester.—R. Pickstone, and A. Mayall, Hurst, Lancashire, cotton spinners, March 6, April 3; solicitors, Messrs. Rowley and Son, Manchester.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—J. Campbell and R. Campbell, Bowfield, Renfrewshire, bleachers, March 5.—J. Campbell, Glasgow, tailor, March 1.

DIVIDENDS.—E. Staples, jun., Soham, Cambridgeshire, miller, first div. of 2s. 4d., any Monday at Mr. Cannan's, Aldermanbury.—B. Bernasconi, Red Lion Street, Clerkenwell, looking glass frame manufacturer, first div. of 2s. 10d., any Monday at Mr. Cannan's, Aldermanbury.—J. Webb, Rayleigh, Essex, grocer, first div. of 3d., any Monday at Mr. Cannan's, Aldermanbury.—T. Sykes, Bath Easton, Somersetshire, clothier, second and final div. of 11-16d., March 7, and two subsequent Wednesdays, at Mr. Lee's, Aldermanbury.—G. Pount, Baidon, licensed victualler, first div. of 8d., March 1, and two subsequent Thursdays, at Mr. Stanfield's, Basinghall Street.—J. Goble, Old Shoreham, Sussex, miller, final div. of 1d., March 1, and two subsequent Thursdays, at Mr. Stanfield's, Basinghall Street.

Tuesday, February 27.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—J. Bradbury, Moseley Road, Worcestershire, dealer in copper ore.

BANKRUPTCY.—H. Byrbe, Brighton, Sussex, builder, March 13, April 17; solicitors, Messrs. Freeman and Bothamley, Coleman Street, City.—J. Speller, Wapping High Street, sailmaker, March 13, April 4; solicitor, Mr. Appleton, Abchurch Lane, City.—G. C. Stewart, Hockney Road, draper, March 2, April 3; solicitors, Messrs. Lawrence and Co., Old Jewry Chambers, City.—T. H. Ross, Aldine Chambers, Paternoster Row, printer, March 16, April 17; solicitor, Mr. Upward, Cornhill Court, City.—J. Turner, Hedge Row, Islington High Street, draper, March 5 and 20; solicitors, Messrs. Lawrence and Co., Old Jewry Chambers, City.—J. Sykes, Little Tower Hill, clothier, March 9, April 17; solicitors, Messrs. Aldridge and Bromley, South Square, Gray's Inn; Mr. Notcutt, Ipswich, Suffolk.—T. B. Lawford and E. Matland, George Yard, Lombard Street, wine merchants, March 9, April 17; solicitors, Messrs. Wright and Bonner, London Street, Fenchurch Street.—S. Barnett, Wellington Road, Liverpool Road, builder, March 10, April 13; solicitor, Mr. Theobald, Furnival's Inn, Holborn.—S. King, Northampton, boot and shoe maker, March 10, April 13; solicitors, Mr. Mackenzie, Lincoln's Inn Fields; Messrs. Duggan and Hemmant, Walsall, Staffordshire.—H. J. Bejeman, New Oxford Street, chair maker, March 9, April 13; solicitor, Mr. De Jersey, St. Anne's Lane, City.—W. J. Fisher, Brick Lane, Spitalfields, linen draper, March 5, April 12; solicitors, Messrs. Bristow and Tarrant, Bond Court, Walbrook.—S. Selby, Ironmonger Lane, City, and Birmingham, iron chandler, March 9, April 21; solicitors, Messrs. Lawrence and Co., Old Jewry Chambers, City.—W. Palmer, Aldgate, City, draper, March 7, April 17; solicitors, Messrs. Sole and Co., Aldermanbury.—W. Keates, Fitzrovia, Staffordshire, ironmongers, March 12, April 2; solicitor, Mr. Reese, Birmingham.—H. Lounds, Bourne, Lincolnshire, coach builder, March 9, April 3; solicitors, Mr. Brown, Market Deeping, and Mr. James, Birmingham.—T. Freck, Nottingham, grocer, March 13, April 3; solicitor, Mr. Coope, Nottingham.—G. Simpson, Church Temple, Yorkshire, merchant, March 10 and 16; solicitors, Mr. Walker, York, and Messrs. Bond and Barwick, Leeds.—J. Whittaker, Oldham, Lancashire, publican, March 10, April 3; solicitor, Mr. Ascroft, Oldham.—J. Johnson, field, Cheshire, silk dyer, March 12, April 4; solicitors, Messrs. Wadsworth, Hildesheim, and Messrs. Higson and Robinson, Manchester.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—D. Keith, Glasgow, bookseller, March 9.

DIVIDENDS OF DIVIDENDS.—L. Cooper, Luddington, Northamptonshire, first div. of 8s. 12d., March 28, and three subsequent Wednesdays, at Mr. Edwards's, Sunbrook Court, first div. of 1s. 4d., February 22, March 2, 9, and Thursday, at Mr. Christie's, Birmingham.—W. Barrett, Stourbridge, Worcestershire, butcher, first div. of 1s. 4d., February 22, March

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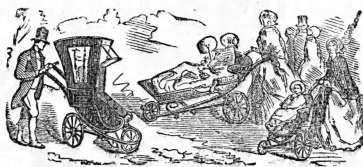
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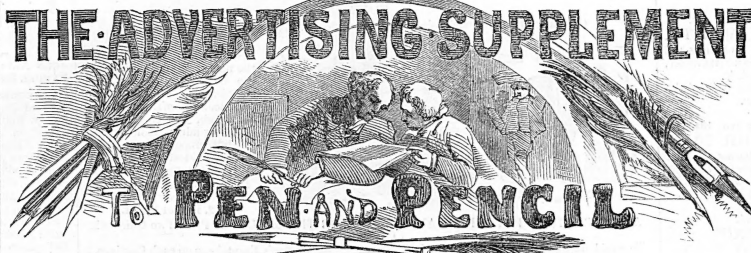
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KING OF OUDE'S SAUCE.—The Genuine by SAMUEL HICKSON, 72, WELBECK STREET; and sold by Fortnum and Mason, Morel, Sans, and Howis and Co., Piccadilly; Collett, Pall Mall; Vallé, Haymarket; Clifford, Grosvenor Street; Burgess and Son, Strand; Finch, Queen Street, Cheap-side.

COFFEE & ITS ADULTERATIONS.

(From the Times of April 23, 1851.)

"**THE LANCET** of this week contains a remarkable statement of the extent and manner in which the recent regulation for preventing the adulteration of Coffee is being evaded. Out of thirty-four samples, all purchased as Coffee from as many shops in the Borough, Lambeth, and elsewhere, only three are found to be genuine, the proportion of Chicory in the majority of cases being equal to about fifty per cent., while in some instances there was scarcely any Coffee whatever. Ten of the adulterated samples were altogether without the required label, stating them to be a 'Mixture of Chicory and Coffee,' and in those where it existed it was generally concealed from immediate observation by the mode of folding the wrapper. The penalty for selling the mixed article without the label is £100, and it is to be presumed that a remedy must also exist for parties who are served with it when they have demanded Coffee, even although the label may exist, since otherwise the large number of poor who are unable to read would be wholly without protection."

Seeing, therefore, that the adulteration of Coffee is still so generally practised, it becomes necessary again to inform the public where Genuine Coffee can be obtained.

The Lancel reported that "the Coffee purchased of

MR. J. F. BETTS, 262, OXFORD STREET,

Corner of North Audley Street, at 1s. 4d. per lb., was entirely free from adulteration, of excellent quality, and high flavour."

Orders, per post or otherwise, forwarded to all parts of town and suburbs by our own carts, and to the country free of expense.

* * * Coffee for immediate use packed in tin canisters, specially adapted for the Crime.

BETTS' TEA AND COFFEE WAREHOUSE,
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THE PERFECT SUBSTITUTE for SILVER

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	Fiddle Pattern.	Thread or Brunswick Pattern.	King's Pattern.
Tea Spoons, per doz.	18s. 20s.	30s. 32s.	
Dessert Forks "	30s. 40s.	40s. 48s.	
Dessert Spoons "	30s. 42s.	40s. 48s.	
Table Forks "	40s. 56s.	40s. 64s.	
Table Spoons "	40s. 56s.	40s. 64s.	

Tea and Coffee Sets, Waiters, Candlesticks, &c., at proportionate prices. All kinds of re-plating done by the patent process.

CHEMICALLY PURE NICKEL, NOT PLATED.

	Fiddle.	Thread.	King's.
Table Spoons and Forks, full size, per doz.	12s. 28s.	30s. 30s.	
Dessert ditto and ditto	10s. 21s.	25s. 25s.	
Tea ditto "	5s. 11s.	12s. 12s.	

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most various assortment of TABLE CUTLERY in the world, all warranted, is on SALE at WILLIAM S. BURTON'S, at prices that are remunerative only because of the largeness of the sales. 34-inch ivory-handled table knives, with high shoulders, 11s. per dozen; dessert, to match, 10s.; if to balance, 1s. per dozen extra; carvers, 4s. per pair; larger sizes, from 14s. 6d. to 26s. per dozen; extra fine, ivory, 32s.; if with silver ferrules, 37s. to 50s.; white bone table knives, 7s. 6d. per dozen; dessert, 5s. 6d.; carvers, 2s. 3d. per pair; black horn table knives, 7s. 4d. per dozen; dessert, 6s.; carvers, 2s. 6d.; black wood-handled table knives and forks, 6s. per dozen; table steels, from 1s. each. The largest stock in existence of plated dessert knives and forks, in cases and otherwise, and of the new plated fish carver. Also, a large assortment of RAZORS, PENKNIVES, SCISSORS, &c., of the best quality.

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39, OXFORD STREET (corner of Newman Street); 1, 2, and 3, NEWMAN STREET; and 4 and 5, PERRY'S PLACE.

PATRON, H. R. H. Prince ALBERT.—ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—Two last Shakespearian Readings by Miss Glyn, Thursday evening, March 1, King John; Thursday evening, March 8, Antony and Cleopatra.—During Lent, on Wednesday and Friday evenings at 8. Lectures on Astronomy by Dr. Bachhoffner, illustrated by a splendid Dissolving Orrery; and on Wednesday evenings only, with appropriate music from the University of the Creation, by a Band and Chorus of 50 Performers, under the direction of Mr. W. W. Waul, of the Royal Italian Opera. Principal vocal performers: Miss Julia Bleden, Mr. Montem Smith, and Mr. Henry Buckland. The Steam Gun—Dissolving Views of the War—Diorama of Sindbad the Sailor—Cosmorama—the Concert by Invisible Performers—and all the Lectures, on the New Bank Note, &c., as usual.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS. Regent's Park.—The collection of Living animals includes a magnificent series of Lions, Lion Whelps, Clouded Tigers, Hunting Dogs, and other carnivora; Elephants, Rhinoceros, and a pair of Hippopotami; together with an immense number of Birds, Reptiles, Fish, and other marine animals. Admission, 1s.; on Mondays, 6d.

SIR HENRY BISHOP.—Hanover Square Rooms.—Mr. MITCHELL respectfully announces that under the direction and personal superintendence of the eminent English composer, Sir Henry Bishop, a short series of FOUR AFTERNOON VOCAL CONCERTS, by men voices, of glees, quartets, and concerted music, selected entirely from Sir Henry Bishop's numerous works, will be presented at the above Rooms on the following days:—Tuesday afternoon next, March 6; Saturday, March 10; Tuesday, March 13; Saturday, March 17. To begin at half-past Three o'clock, and to terminate before Five. For the efficient execution of these well-known and popular compositions, engagements have been made with Master Sullivan, Master Cooke, Mr. Francis, Mr. Benson, Mr. F. Bodda, Mr. Lawler, and Mr. Land, who will assist at the pianoforte.

Reserved numbered seats, 5s.; unserved seats, 3s. Tickets and books of the words may be obtained at Mr. Mitchell's Royal Library, 33, Old Bond-street; of Messrs. Keith, Prose, and Co., Cheap-side; and at the principal libraries and music-sellers.

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